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THE CEDARS '15

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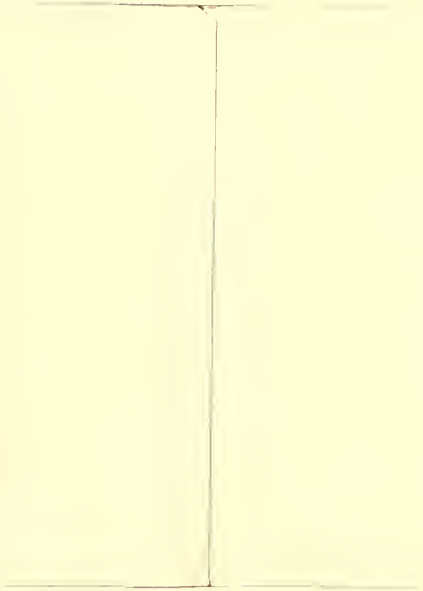


Foreword

WE have now come to the stage at which every high school graduate must arrive. We stand on the precipice. Behind us lie four years of high school life in good old L. H. S.; a life of pleasure, mingled with hard work that has all been worth while. Before us we see the clamoring, turbulent, outside world, which we are soon to enter, and in which we hope to apply the truths we have learned here. Yet a few more days and we shall have left L. H. S. and shall have plunged into the Battle of Life, purporting to hew out a place for ourselves. We realize that then we can never again be a part of this High School, except in spirit. The building that has sheltered us for four long years can be to us only a treasure house of sacred memories. Our basketball games, our debates, all our good times together, and all the activities of the four happiest years in our lives, will live only in the inmost recesses of our minds. But before we go, we wish to leave, as preceding Senior classes have left, something tangible by which, in after years, we can recall the memories of those happy days. For this reason we present this Annual, which contains our best efforts to make a grand summary of all the happenings of our last and most important year.

Dedication

A loyal alumna, a conscientious, kind and sympathizing teacher, a true sunbeam of the Sunshine Society, and one who has not only cheerfully performed the duties of an instructor, but has entered into all school activities with the pleasure and ardor of a student---such is the record of our librarian

Miss Ruth Campbell

to whom

We the Senior Class of nineteen hundred fifteen gratefully dedicate this "Cedars."

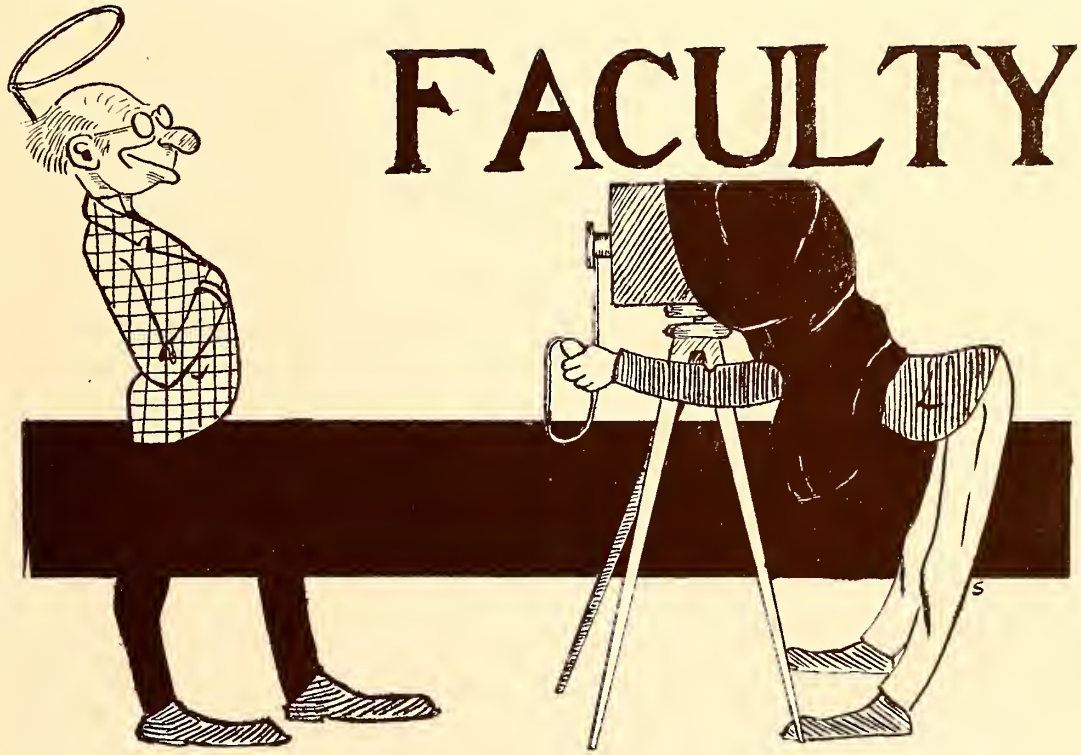
Cedars Staff.

Editor-in-Chief ..... Lois Moore
Associate Editor ..... Albert Nelson
Business Manager ..... Walter Herdrich
Associate Business Manager ..... Oris DeVol

Department Editors.

Literary ..... Nova Roberts
Oragnizations ..... Harriet Ashley
Society ..... Winnie Ashley
Art ..... Juanita Budd
Athletics ..... Byron Jones, Edwin Bush
Alumni ..... Esther Coombs, Geraldine Perkins
Subscription Manager ..... Charles Partner
Photograph Manager ..... James Wiley
Oratory and Debate ..... June Flaningam
Joke ..... Herschel Clark, Vinson Hartley

FACULTY



MARY T HADLEY—Art.

Chicago Art Institute; Cincinnati Academy of Art; teacher Central Normal College, 1911; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1912-1915.

GRETCHEN RITCHIE, A. B.—Mathematics.

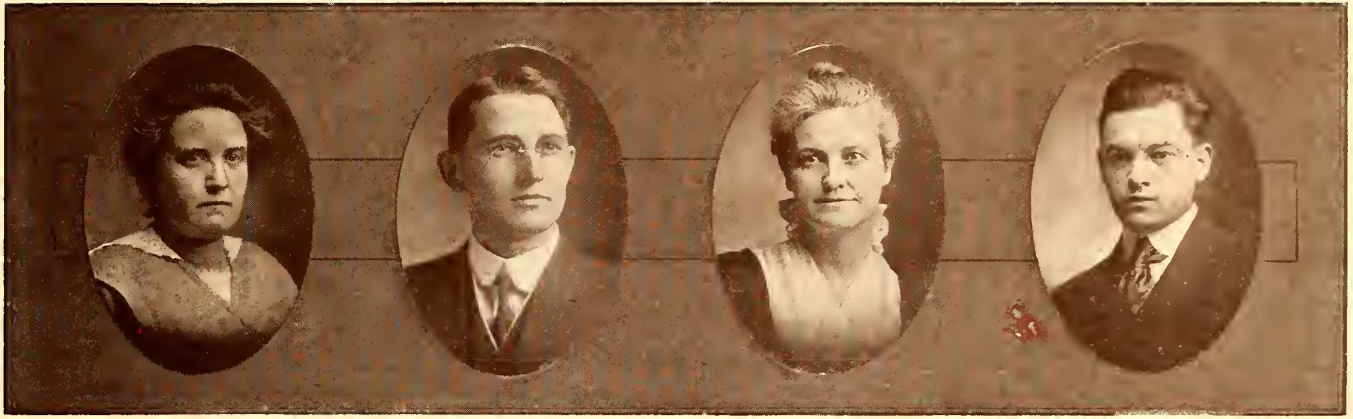
Lebanon High School, '09; Tudor Hall, Indianapolis, '10; Vassar, '14; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1914-1915.

L. O. SLAGLE—Mathematics.

Lebanon High School, '04; Indiana University, '10; teacher Fairmount H. S., 1908-1909; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1913-1915.

GRACE BRYAN, Ph. B.—English.

Rochester High School, '02; Franklin College, '06; Harvard University, summer of '10; Cornell University, summer of '14; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1910-1915.



OLIVIA VOLIVA, Ph. B.—Latin.

DePauw Prep.; DePauw University, '00, with honor of membership in Indiana Alpha Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa; teacher in Hoopston (Ill.), 1900-1903; principal Nappanee H. S., 1903-1909; teacher in Greencastle H. S., 1909-1912; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1912-1915.

MAURICE M. JONES, B. S.—Botany and Zoology.

West Milton (O.) High School, '05; Earlham College, '09; principal Whittier Academy (Salem, Ia.), 1910; superintendent Salem public schools, 1910-1912; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1913-1915.

CORA M. DOEHLEMAN, A. B.—German.

Shortridge High School; Indiana University, '05; teaching fellowship, I. U., '11; post-graduate work at I. U., summer of '11 and '12; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1910-1915.

WARD L. LAMBERT—Chemistry and Physics.

Crawfordsville High School, '07; Wabash College, '11; Shevlin Fellowship in University of Minnesota, '12; Illinois University, school for coaches, summer of '14; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1912-1915.

ZELLA BRATTON—Music.

Lebanon High School, '08; Summer School of Music, Northwestern University, '09; studied piano and organ under Tillotson and Downley; voice under Baxter; teacher in Thorntown H. S., 1910-1914; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1914-1915.

BEN M. SCIFRES, A. B., L. L. B.—History and Public Speaking.

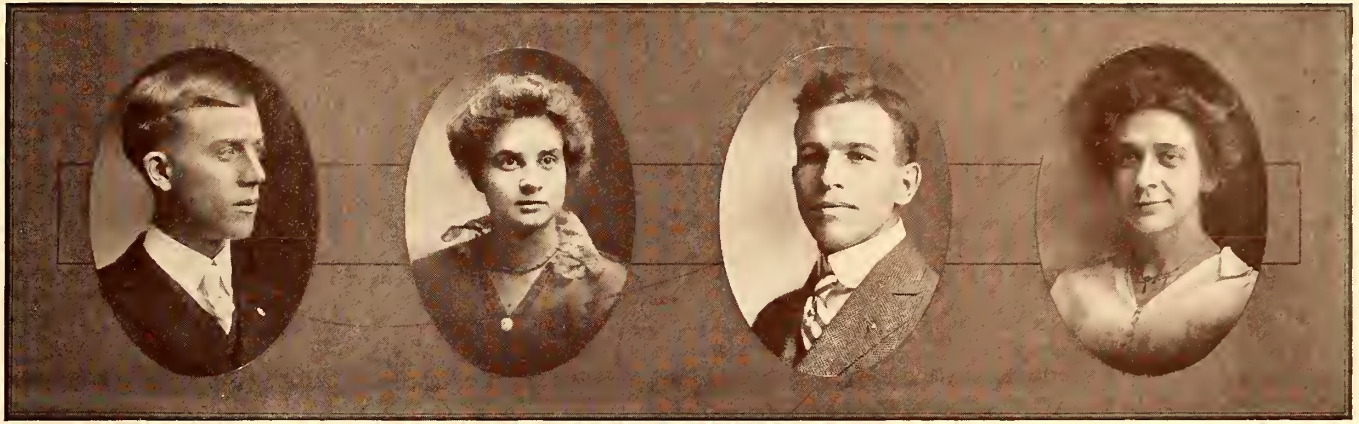
Salem High School, '06; Indiana University, '13; principal Monrovia H. S., 1913-1914; Lebanon High School, 1914-1915.

RUTH CAMPBELL—Commercial and Librarian.

Lebanon High School, '01; graduate Winona Library School; University of Michigan; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1908-1915.

LESLIE TROUTMAN—Orchestra.

Lebanon High School, '14; Metropolitan School of Music, Indianapolis, '13-'14-'15; orchestra director in Lebanon High School, 1914-1915.



VORIS DEMAREE. Manual Training and Mechanical Drawing.

Jamestown H. S., '10; Dale Normal, '10-'12; Valparaiso, summer of '13; Bradley Polytechnic, summer '14; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1914-1915.

AVALINE KINDIG—English and German.

Northwestern University, '11; Yorkville (Ill.) H. S., 1911-1912; Chicago University, summer of '14; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1912-1915.

LAURENCE B. SMELSER, A. B.—Principal.

Richmond High School, '01; Earlham College, '07; principal Abington H. S., 1906-1907; principal Centerville H. S., 1907-1908; supervisor of schools, Philippine Islands, 1908-1910; Rushville H. S., 1911-1914; principal of Lebanon High School, 1914-1915.

JENNIE FARMER, A. B.—English.

Greencastle High School, '06; DePauw University, '11; English teacher in 7th and 8th grades, Anderson, 1911-1914; teacher in Lebanon High School, 1914-1915.

SENIORS

1915
Jumping-off place.

Senior Organization.

President ..... Byron Jones
Vice-President ..... Harriet Ashley
Secretary-Treasurer ..... Paul Church

Class Colors—Brown and cream.

Class Motto—The true touchstone of desert is success.

VINSON HARTLEY. "Vixen."

Athletic Association; Boys' Glee Club, '14; "What Happened to Jones;" "In Story Book Land;" Junior Pennant, '14; Pennant Staff, '15; Annual Staff.

"At his best in his few brilliant flashes of silence."

HARRIET ASHLEY. "Tat."

President Sunshine Society, '15; Roman Republic, '14; Glee Club; "Fifi of the Toy Shop;" "What Happened to Jones;" "In Story Book Land;" Vice-President Class, '15; Junior Pennant, '14; Pennant Staff, '15; Annual Staff.

"May we ever be able to serve a friend and noble enough to conceal it."

RAYMOND SHAHAN. "Sleepy."

Athletic Association; Senate, '12; Debating Team, '14.

"Uncalled for excuses are practical confessions."

FLORENCE PEARL KERSEY. "Florence."

Sunshine Society; Pennant Staff, '12; "In Story Book Land."

"We care not where we go nor when."

WALTER FRANKLIN HERDRICH. "Dutch."

Athletic Association; Roman Republic; Class Basketball, '12; Boys' Glee Club, '14, '15; "Fifi of the Toy Shop;" "What Happened to Jones;" "In Story Book Land;' Junior Pennant, 14; Business Manager Pennant, 15; Business Manager Annual; Honor Student.

"'Dutch' is a business man, but he also is a Church goer."

ORPHA MAY CASEY. "Orpha."

Sunshine Society.

"Of softest manners, unaffected mind,
Lover of peace and friend of human kind."

JACOB WILCOX. "Jake."

Athletic Association.

"While we live, let's live in clover,
For when we're dead, we're dead all over."

JUNE EUGENIA FLANINGAM. "Junebug."

Sunshine Society; Roman Republiic; "In Story Book Land;" Annual Staff.

"I have come to the conclusion that mankind consumes too much food."

NARA KINCAID. "Nura."

Athletic Association; Class Basketball, '14, '15; Class Track, '14; '15.

"Leave barking for the dogs."

LAUREL SULLIVAN. "Sully."

Sunshine Society.

"Some cupids kill with arrows; some with traps."

ALBERT NELSON. "Red."

Athletic Association; Consul Roman Republic; Class Treasurer, 14; Junior Pennant, '14; Pennant Staff, '14, '15; Editor-in-Chief Pennant, '15; Associate Editor of Annual; Assistant Biology Department, '14; Honor Student.

"Anticipation may be very agreeable, but participation is more practical."

NOVA ROBERTS. "Nova."

Sunshine Society; Junior Pennant, '14; Pennant Staff, '14, '15; Annual Staff.

"Surely she was born under a rhyming planet."

RUSSELL SWAILS. "Russell."

Athletic Association; Roman Republic; Class Track '13.
"Men of the fewest words are the best."

GAIL MAUD PETERS. "Maud."

Sunshine Society.
"Wisdom sometimes accompanies fewest words."

ALLYN ADAMS. "Allyn."

Athletic Association.
"Woman is the bitter half of man."

VIOLA FERN CHURCH. "Viola."

Sunshine Society; Girls' Glee Club, '14; "In Story Book Land;" Pennant Staff, '15; Junior Pennant, '14; Honor Student.
"Too low they build, who build beneath the stars."

JAMES WILEY. "Jim."

Athletic Association; Soccer, '12; Class Basketball, '11, '12; Class Track, '11; Varsity Track, '11; Varsity Baseball, '12, '15; Annual Staff.
"He conquers who endures."

LOTTIE HILL. "Lottie."

Sunshine Society; Girls' Glee Club, '14.
"Nothing but death shall part me from my dignity."

RAY HOWARD. "Cappie."

Athletic Association.
"Sliding would be easy if it were not for the rocks."

DOROTHA CAROLYN WITT. "Dorothy."

Sunshine Society.
"School days are o'er. But, pshaw! the morn will bring another day."

MEREDITH SMITH. "Friday."

Athletic Association; Boys' Glee Club.
"Kites rise against the wind, not with it."

MARIE KINCAID. "Marie."

Sunshine Society.
"The gentle mind by gentle deed is known."

CATHERINE MAY ALLEN. "Pansy."

Denver H. S., '12, '13, '14; Sunshine Society; Girls' Glee Club, '15; "In Story Book Land."
"A 'case' is all a checkerboard of quarrels and reconciliations."

CHARLES CROSS. "Chuck."

Jamestown H. S., '11; Athletic Association; Roman Republic, '14; Class Basketball, '13, '14, '15; Class Track, '13, '14, '15.
"The world smiles with a smiler."

LLOYD REATH. "Wreath."

Athletic Association; Roman Republic; Class Basketball, '14, '15; Varsity Basketball, '15; Class Track, '13, '14, '15; Varsity Track, '14, '15; "What Happened to Jones;" "In Story Book Land;" Debating Team, '14, '15.

"A fig for the cares of this whirl-a-gig world."

PAULINE ELLSBERRY. "Pauline."

Sunshine Society; Pennant Staff, '15.

"A modest blush she wears, not formed by art;
Free from deceit her face, and full as free her heart."

PAUL ROUTH. "Happy."

Westfield H. S., '13; Captain Soccer Team, '13; Class President, '13; Lebanon High School, '12, '14. '15; Athletic Association; Glee Club, '14. '15.

" 'Tis better to be a little duck in a big pond, than to be a big duck in a little pond."

RUTH ALKIRE. "Ruth."

Sunshine Society; Junior Pennant, '14; Honor Student.

"The busy have no time for tears."

EARL DYE. "Mose."

Athletic Association; Roman Republic; Class Basketball, '13, '14, '15; Class Track, '13, '14.

"How ill white hairs become a jester."

HORTENSE HOLSTON. "Hortense."

Sunshine Society.

"The flower of meekness grows on the stem of grace."

CHRIS BLEW. "Chris."

Athletic Association; Senate, '12; Class Track, '15; County Oratorical, '15; Debating Team, '15; Central Indiana Oratorical, '15.

"Here's to woman, the fairest work of all creation."

DAISY E. STEWART. "Daisy."

Sunshine Society.

"She is a woman and therefore to be won."

RAY TUCKER. "Tuck."

Athletic Association; Soccer, '12; Class Basketball, '13, '14.

"The lion is not so fierce as he is painted."

HELEN LOIS MOORE. "Loi."

Editor-in-Chief Annual; Sunshine Society; Roman Republic, '14; Girls' Glee Club, '13, '14, '15; "Fifi of the Toy Shop;" "In Story Book Land;" Junior Pennant, '14; Pennant Staff, '14, '15.

"Then she will talk. Ye Gods, how she will talk!"

HAROLD HOWE HIGBEE. "Deac."

Athletic Association; Senate, '12; Roman Republic, '14; Pennant Staff, '12.

"May we never crack a joke or break a reputation."

GOLDA EVANS. "Goldie."

Sunshine Society.

"And I have oft heard defended,
Little said is soonest mended."

GROVER H. FLANINGAM. "Mort."

Athletic Association; Class Basketball, '12, '13, '14; Boys' Glee Club, '13, '14; Manual Training Assistant, '15.

"Though I am always in haste, I am never in a hurry."

ESTHER GARDNER. "Esther."

Secretary-Treasurer Sunshine Society, '15; "In Story Book Land."

"A maiden never bold."

CARYL KERN.

Athletic Association; Class Track, '13.

"Shallow streams murmur, but the deep are dumb."

ELMA JUNE MULLEN. "Bun."

Brownsburg H. S., '11, '12; Henryville H. S., '13; Girls' Glee Club, '14; Sunshine Society.

"There is no art to find the mind's construction in the face."

GEORGE ADAIR. "George."

Athletic Association; Class Basketball Team, '14.
"Brag is a good dog, but Hold Fast is a better."

CORDIA B. HIGGINS. "Bob."

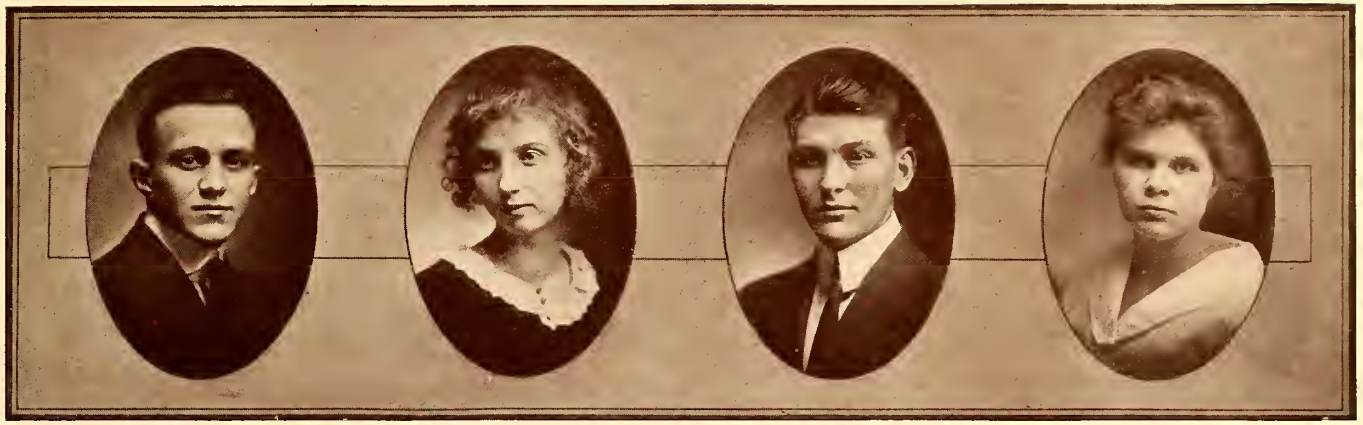
Sunshine Society; Roman Republic; Girls' Glee Club, '13, '14; "Fifi of the Toy Shop."
"The absent are like children, helpless to defend themselves."

CHARLES PARTNER. "Charuls."

Treasurer Athletic Association, '15; Senate, '12; Boys' Glee Club, '13, '14, '15; "What Happened to Jones;" Class Secretary, '12; Debating Team. '15; County Representative in State Discussion League, '15; Annual Staff.
"Speech is a faculty given to man to conceal his thoughts."

JENNIE REBECCA BUTLER. "Jane."

Sunshine Society; Girls' Glee Club, '13, '14; "Fifi of the Toy Shop;" "In Story Book Land."
"She means what she says and she says what she means."



ORIS DE VOL. "Abe."

Athletic board of Control, '14; Vice-President Athletic Association, '15; Roman Republic, '14; Soccer, '12; Class Basketball, '12; Varsity Basketball, '13, '14. '15; Varsity Track, '12, '13, '14, '15; Track Captain, '15; Varsity Baseball, '12, '13, '14, '15; Glee Club, '12, '13, '14, '15; "In Story Book Land;" Class President, '13, '14; Junior Pennant, '14; Pennant Staff, '15; Annual Staff; Assistant Librarian, '15.

"Why not toast ourselves and praise ourselves since we have the best means of knowing all the good in ourselves?"

RUTH PETERS. "Ruth."

Sunshine Society.

"Gentle of mien and mind."

PAUL CROSS. "Doc."

Jamestown H. S., '11; Athletic Association; Class Basketball, '14; Class Track, '13, '14; Varsity Track, '14; Trainer for Varsity Basketball Team, '15.

"The magic fountain by which all the ills of the Varsity are cured."

JUANITA LENORE BUDD. "Nita."

Sunshine Society; "In Story Book Land;" Annual Staff.

"A face that cannot smile is never good."

RUSH UMBERHINE. "Rush."

Athletic Association.
"Leave the wise to wrangle."

SARAH JANE FOGLE. "Sarah."

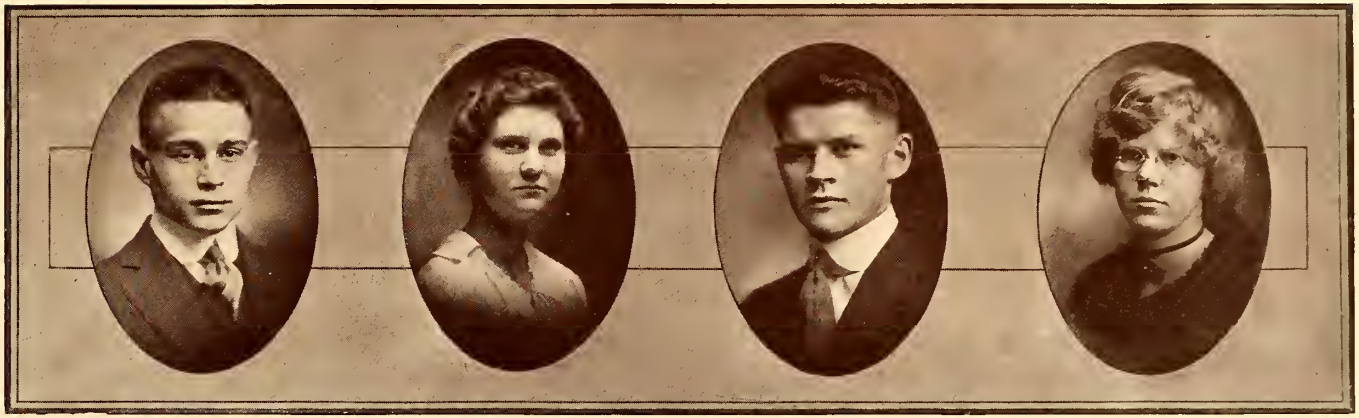
Sunshine Society; Girls' Glee Club, '13; "In Story Book Land;" Junior Pennant; Pennant Staff, '14.
"While there is love in the heart, we can never grow old."

HERSCHEL L. CLARK. "Hersch."

Jamestown H. S., '11; Athletic Association; Consul Roman Republic; Class Basketball, '13, '14, '15; Class Track, '13; Boys' Glee Club, '14, '15; "What Happened to Jones;" "In Story Book Land;" Debating Team, '15; captain negative team; Junior Pennant, '14; Pennant Staff, '15; Annual Staff.
"Bid me discourse; I will enchant thine ear."

BLANCHE HUNT. "Blanch."

Vice-President Sunshine Society, '14, '15; Junior Pennant, '14.
"Nothing is so contagious as enthusiasm."



PAUL B. CHURCH. "Monk."

Class representative on Athletic Board of Control, '15; Class Basketball, '12, '13; Varsity Basketball, '13, '14, '15; Varsity Captain, '15; Class Track, '13, '14, '15; Varsity Track, '12, '13, '14, '15; Class Secretary-Treasurer, '15.

"A superior man is modest in his speech, but exceeds in his actions."

WINNIE MAY ASHLEY. "Winnie."

Sunshine Society; "Fifi of the Top Shop;" "In Story Book Land;" Annual Staff.

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

EDWIN BUSH. "Ed."

Vice-President Athletic Association, '14; President Athletic Association, '15; Class Basketball, '14; Varsity Track, '14, '15; Glee Club, '14; "What Happened to Jones;" "In Story Book Land;" Class Vice-President, '14; Debating Team, '15; Editor-in-Chief Junior Pennant, '14; Pennant Staff, '14, '15; Annual Staff; Honor Student.

"A mother's pride, a father's joy;
A great big bouncing, smiling boy."

MARGARET BOWEN. "Mag."

Sunshine Society.

"I should worry."

JUANITA VARNTZ. "Johnny."

Sunshine Society; Junior Pennant, '14; Chemistry Assistant, '15; Honor Student.

"Be not merely good; but good for something."

IRWIN McDONALD. "Barney."

Athletic Association; Class Track, '13, 14, '15; Varsity Track, '14, '15; Roman Republic; "Fifi of Top Shop;"

"It is better to smoke here than hereafter."

CONSTANCE GROOVER. "Tot."

Sunshine Society; Girls' Glee Club, '14; "In Story Book Land."

"Free from all serious thoughts."

BYRON JONES. "Barrister."

President Athletic Association, '14; Soccer, '12; Glee Club, '12, '13; "In Story Book Land;" Class President, '12, '15; Debating Team, '14; Annual Staff.

"I dare no more fret than I dare curse and swear."

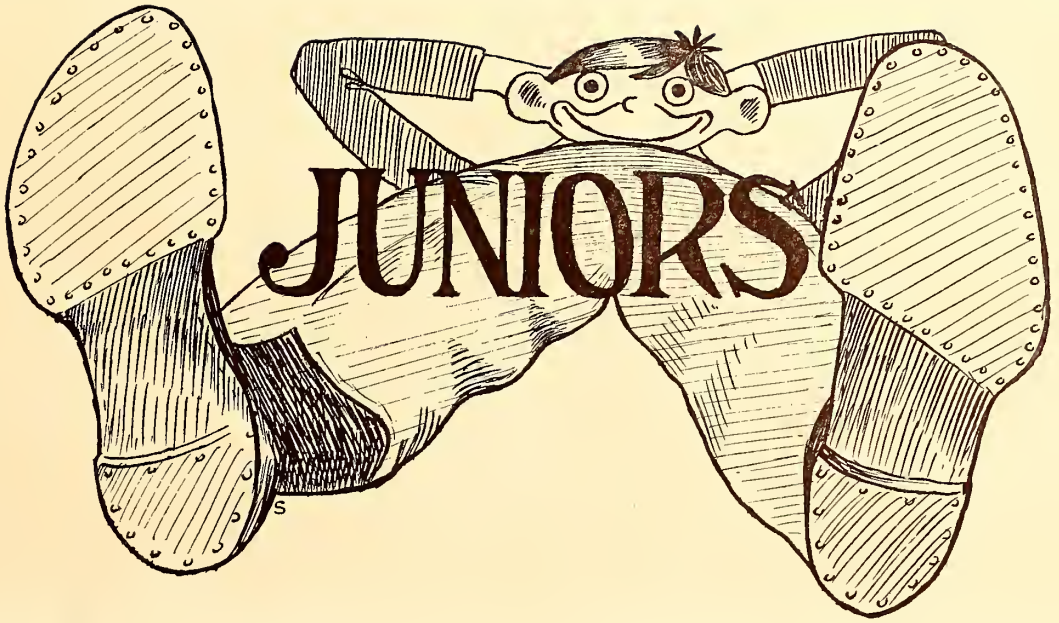
MOSELLE CLIFTON. "Cliff."

Sunshine Society.

"A short figure little becomes so romantic a name."

Senior B Class.

Floy Evans
Mary Gilmore
Cora Hine
Nellie McDonald
Mary Rowan
Paul Hooper
Lawrence Kersey
Herbert Ransdell
Jean Shirley
Edith VanArsdall
Marguerite Woodson
Herman Whitehead


JUNIORS

Junior Class.

President ..... Herbert Ransdell
Vice-President ..... Paul Hooper
Secretary-Treasurer ..... Nelle Gipson

Class Flower—White rose.

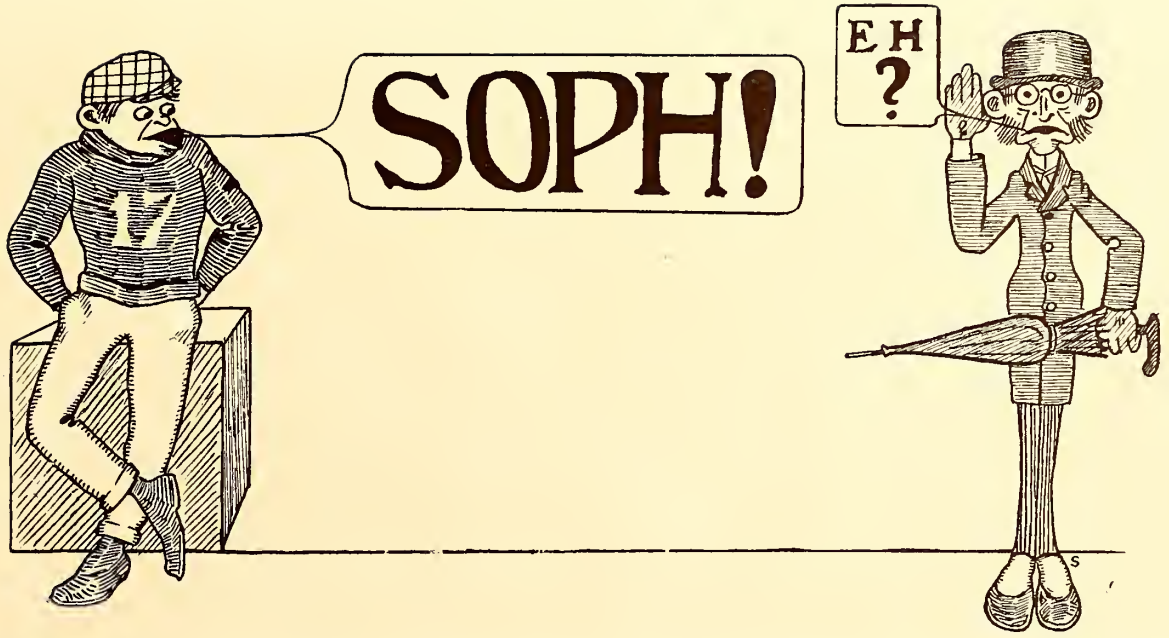
Class Colors—Green and white.

Junior A Class.

Dewey Akers
William Bowen
Avalon Busby
Iro Campbell
Frank Cash
Atossa Carmichael
Charles Cassady
Blendean Clute
Rufus Emmert
Pharos Felker
Eliza Fike
Elizabeth Fike
Helen Fuller
Mary Hogshire
Mary Hosford
Katherine Long
James Long
Olive Payton
Mary Price
Otis Routh
Gertrude Ryan
Pearl Sanders
Audra Slagle
Russell Shoemaker
Edith Smith
George White

Junior B Class.

Verla Acton
Doris Bonham
Letha Bramblett
Ralph Bressler
Virginia Brown
Lester Byfield
Lora Byers
Mary Dale
Edna Davis
Letha DeBard
Philip Endres
Chester Garner
Nelle Gipson
Floetta Goodwin
Ernest Hiland
Mary Honan
Edith Huntsinger
Ruth Huntsinger
Bessie James
Wilah Kersey
Roy LaFollette
Carter Lewallen
Marion McCormick
Magdalene Mitchell
William Mullikan
Lyle Neal
Floyd Perkins
May Reynolds
Edna Shepherd
Bruce Shepherd
Joyce Snepp
Russell Smith
Susie Sullivan
Lottie Swope
Elton Swope
Ruby Thompson
James Thompson
Charles Thrine
Minnie Youkey
Wayne Young


SOPH!
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Sophomore Class.

President ..... Bayard Shumate
Vice-President ..... Frank Little
Secretary-Treasurer ..... Ian Black
Class Flower—Rose.
Class Colors—Scarlet and white.
Class Motto—B^2.

Sophomore A Class.

Robert Ball	Leon Chumlea	Cecile Hurt	Donnah Neese	Ardis Saunders
Ruth Bower	Omer Green	Manley Immel	Charles Petig	Eugene Saunders
Mabel Burgin	Helen Heflin	Donald Kersey	Catharine Parkhurst	Lillian Stevens
Ray Butler	Ruth Hillock	Leona McNorton	Margaret Rayl	Lloyd Woodward
Russell Chambers	Mary J. Honan	Jubal Miller	Byron Rayl	

Sophomore B Class.

Stanley Anderson	Gladys Dooley	Owen Hill	Irene Neese	Olon Simmons
Bertha Beck	Ocie Emmert	Verna Hoffman	Frank Nelson	Maryl Smith
Cecil Bell	Russell Evans	Jack Hooton	James Nolan	Ruth Smith
Ian Black	Helen Ferguson	Effie Kincaid	Paul Parson	Clara Snepp
Rachel Cohee	Charles Frank	Clarence Kramer	Elmer Ransdell	Eleanor Stark
Searle Comley	Dewey Galvin	Frank Little	Beulah Richey	Zora Stewart
Elizabeth Cosler	Hazel Goodin	Madeline McKinney	Nellie Riner	Neva Swinford
Mary Cragun	Esther Hedges	Nellie Miller	Ruth Schooler	Floyd Swinford
Harold Cross	Donald Higbee	Rush Morton	Nell Shanon	Reu Williams
Leo Doob	Edna Hill	Viola Nealis	Bayard Shumate	Hetty Woodson

FRESHIES

Freshmen Class.

President ..... Manley Immel
Vice-President ..... Robert Ball
Secretary ..... Mabel Burgin
Treasurer ..... Russell Chambers

Class Flower—White rose.
Class Colors—Purple and white.
Class Motto—Climb though the rocks be rugged.

Freshmen B Class.

Fred Adams	DeLou Burke	Mary Ellen Hartley	Maurine McCormick	Effie Neese	Basil Smith
Esther Atkinson	Raymond Busby	Corabelle Honan	Mary Miller	Mary Ohaver	Emma Stewart
Rex Bowen	Verda Cunningham	Maurie Hooper	Daisy Mitchell	Ivan Potts	Marie Stoops
Treasel Bowman	Lester DeBard	Norval Kern	Claud Moyer	Georgia Rowan	Alice Thomas
Clark Brown	Harry DeVol	Karine Lewis	Clay Moyer	Mary Ruth Smith	Lillian Witt

Freshman A Class.

Walter Adams	Loris Dale	Gerald Gardner	Frank Martin	Edmund Ryan	Dickson Sumpter
Jessie Beck	Guy Dickerson	Earl Gillette	Harry Matthews	Ruskin Sample	Laurayne Tolle
Ruth Beck	Lourene Dickerson	Zona Glendenning	Wayne McCoy	Marie Schooler	John Wall
Noble Beck	Anita Duff	Zara Glendenning	Earl Miller	Wayne Servies	Dudley Welch
Helen Bowman	Ralph Duff	John Godfrey	Charles Nelson	Crela Sharp	Floy West
Noble Caldwell	Earl Eagan	Ben Herr	Mina Overleese	Blanche Sheridan	Loudella Wills
Elza Campbell	Leone Edwards	Walter Hill	Ethel Powell	Nova Smith	Sylvan Williams
Madge Carr	Frank Emmert	Vernie Hinton	Hazel Reddick	Virgil Smith	Wm. Wimborough
Helen Copeland	Roy Fields	Eugene Hoover	Herman Reynolds	Walter Smith	Viberta Yutzy
		Madge Howard	Arthur Riner	Dee Sumpter	

LITERARY
Diamond Dick
DEAD EYE

In the Year 1980.

NOVA ROBERTS.

AT THE AGE of seventeen I was deprived of both my parents through the wrecking of an aeroplane on which they were journeying from Cincinnati to Chicago. The "Carrier Pigeon" was the largest, swiftest and most powerful of the trans-continental line of airships plying between New York and San Francisco, and they had taken passage on board it for that very reason.

On reaching northern Indiana, however, the weather grew stormy and as they were crossing the southern point of Lake Michigan, a sudden cyclone crumpled the planes of the mighty machine and all on board were engulfed in the angry waters of the lake.

When my father's business affairs had been settled, I found that I was penniless and was, therefore, obliged to look around for some means of earning a livelihood. At this point an old friend of my father's, a newspaper proprietor, offered me a lowly position in his establishment, and I, having no other alternative, accepted. I began at the bottom and by hard work and application climbed steadily upward. In five years I had become a member of the literary staff for the Sunday Clarion, a publication put out by the firm, and one of my duties was to furnish a full-page story for its magazine section every Sunday.

Now those not on the inside may imagine that I had a pretty easy thing, and so I thought at first. But by the time I had worked at it a year I found that to write an up-to-date story every week, with a new and exciting plot, entirely different from anything I had ever written or read, was easier to say than to do.

However, I was ambitious and energetic and stayed with the job so closely that finally my health gave way, and my physician ordered a complete rest and change of scene.

To take the ocean voyage which he suggested was entirely beyond my means and I began casting about to decide where I should go and what I should do. It was altogether accidental that, while carelessly turning over the pages of a daily paper my eyes fell on a "For Rent" ad setting forth the attractions of a furnished house in a town called Lebanon, in Indiana. Some unaccountable impulse seized me to investigate and I found, on inquiry, that Lebanon was an ancient town some twenty-eight or thirty miles northwest of Indianapolis.

Well, why it was I am sure I could not have told, but the very next week found me established in the adver-

tised house. I had brought a man along to do the cooking and act as "general utility," and we were settled quite comfortably.

The house was all that the advertiser had claimed for it. Its large rooms, lofty ceilings and immense windows indicated that it had been built when fuel was not, as it is now, a consideration, probably in the latter part of the nineteenth century. It was in excellent repair, convenient and almost richly furnished, and altogether there was about it an atmosphere of restfulness and dignity which soothed my mind and was as balm to my shattered nerves.

And then the sleepy old town, with its broad, maple-shaded streets, its great court house, set in the old public square like a gem in its casket, and its cozy, substantial homes—if quiet was necessary to my recovery, then good fortune had led me thither.

One warm, rainy afternoon, I climbed to the attic and opening a window, seated myself in an old arm chair to listen to the rain falling on the roof, a sound which had always been as music to my ears.

From my position I could look away for several miles over the green fields and scattered groves, with here and there a cozy farm house set in the midst of fields of ripening grain. Then I began to glance around the place. I idly picked up an old magazine from a dusty stack close to my chair and began turning the leaves. Taking up first one and then another, I found them to be a collection of high school magazines entitled "The Pennant," dated 1914, and glancing through them I became interested in a story entitled "The Yellow Aigrette," written by one Lois Moore. It was a continued story and hunting up the other numbers in which it appeared, I read through from first to last. I was surprised at the able manner in which the young writer had handled her subject in the limited space allowed her, and soon the idea occurred to me to take it as a foundation of a story for the "Clarion." The writer, I reflected, even if living, must by now be old and feeble and probably had long ago forgotten ever having written such a tale. Anyway, it was a rattling good story; too good to lie here in dusty oblivion.

So, mentally, I began going over the plot, adding a little here, and elaborating there in order to make of it a full page story. Suddenly, I became aware of a dim figure standing close to me in the shadow of the sloping roof. Looking up in surprise, I saw a young girl, dressed in the quaint garb of the first years of the twentieth century, as they appear in pictures of that time. Her scant skirts presented an odd contrast to the voluminous flounces and ruffles of today. She was gazing at me with indignation, her eyes flashing with suppressed anger, and as I stared, she spoke.

"By what right, sir, do you invade this garret and seize upon my property with the intention of appropriating it to your own use and benefit?"

"Your property?" I stammered in dismay. "I do not understand you. What property of yours have I seized?"

"My own original story," she answered, "published in the L. H. S. Pennant in the year 1914."

A light began to dawn on me.

"But how do I know it is your story?" I demanded.

She held forth a slender, shadowy hand, in which was clasped a time-stained manuscript. I looked closely and saw that it was headed in a school-girl hand, "The Yellow Aigrette." Here and there down the page were interlinings, erasures and other marks, indicating that it was the story as it had first emanated from her youthful brain.

I was about to reply when I became conscious of a terrible rumbling and jarring as though the very foundations of the earth were being broken. I glanced up, but she was gone, and it took me but a moment to realize that I had been dreaming and had been awakened by a mighty peal of thunder, the echoes of which had scarcely yet died away. There was the crumbling "Pennant" open in my hand and there was the story over which I had been poring, ere I was lulled to sleep by the sound of the falling rain.

Of course our conversation had been much lengthier than I have recorded. I cannot at this date remember all she said. The fact is that this dream girl had given me a regular "calling," and so vivid was the impression left on my conscience that I gave up all idea of reproducing her story.

Well, the summer passed and as the weeks went by my mind and body regained their wonted vigor. So early in the autumn I left, with much regret, the quiet haven to which I had drifted, and returned to my duties on the Sunday "Clarion."

About two years after this I met and fell in love with a beautiful girl, Louise Browning, of Louisville, Kentucky. From the first there was something about her that reminded me of some one I had met before, but try as I would, I could not decide who it was.

One summer evening I called at her home to accompany her to some place of entertainment. Although the twilight was gathering the lights had not been turned on in the room into which I was ushered. Suddenly, without warning, Louise stood before me amid the shadows, and instantly my mind leaped back to that rainy afternoon in the garrett, and the enigma was solved.

"Louise," I said, "you are the reincarnation of a spirit who visited me once in a dream, but whom I never met in the flesh, although I have proof that she really lived away back in the first years of this century."

"Who was she?" asked Louise, with wide-eyed interest.

"I believe her name was Lois Moore, and she was the author of a story called 'The Yellow Aigrette,'" I answered.

Then with her bright smile that had first won me, and with shining eyes she exclaimed: "Why, Lois Moore was my grandmother, and I have often read 'The Yellow Aigrette.'"

Then I told her the story of my vision.

Lucile's Honor.

LUCILE GRAVES dropped into a chair in her pretty bedroom, leaned back and closed her tired eyes. She was entirely worn out, but now it was all over —even the commencement that she had looked forward to through all her high school life.

She let her mind run back over her happy school days, though the pleasures had been interspersed with some unpleasant experience. But, after all, what had she accomplished at school? She had never been as popular as some of the other pupils; she had never won any honors for the school; though she had sometimes taken parts in high school plays, they had never been prominent ones; and she smiled as she remembered she had never even had a case. What had she accomplished? She did not feel one bit wiser than she did the day she entered high school; in fact, high school had make her realize how little she knew.

After a few minutes she opened her eyes and glanced at the table covered with commencement gifts. Ah, she had forgotten her annuals. She picked one up and began to turn through the pages, looking at all the familiar faces until she came to her own. She wondered what had been written under her name. She had not had time to look at it before. Now she read:

"Words fail to express our appreciation of Lucile. Her unselfish attitude, combined with her rare sincerity, have made her an inspiration to the other members of the class."

A tinge of color came into her face as she read it again and let the book drop into her lap.

"Well, if that is the way my classmates feel about it, I have not wholly failed," she said. "I should rather have them say that than to have won all the honors."

—J. B. '15.

Class History.

According to the Scrap Book of One of the Members of the Class of 1915.

I CLUTCHED my pay envelope tightly in my hand, shoved my huge, ridiculous box more securely under my arm and bounded up the creaky, wooden steps into that pitifully barny, paint-hungry, smelly boarding house. My sixteen-year-old heart beat wildly, gladly, against my thirty-year-old breast and my mouth was puckered into the happiest whistle that I had ever achieved. I beamed broadly upon the assembled boarders in the large parlor and straightway bolted up to my most adorable room that yesterday I had hated with unparalleled vehemence.

But this was today when I lived and loved and adored. I was no longer the stolid mannish newspaper reporter of yesterday, with a hopelessly frail bank account and a disposition that Rip Van Winkle's wife would have coveted. I was a woman now, with no bank account whatever, and

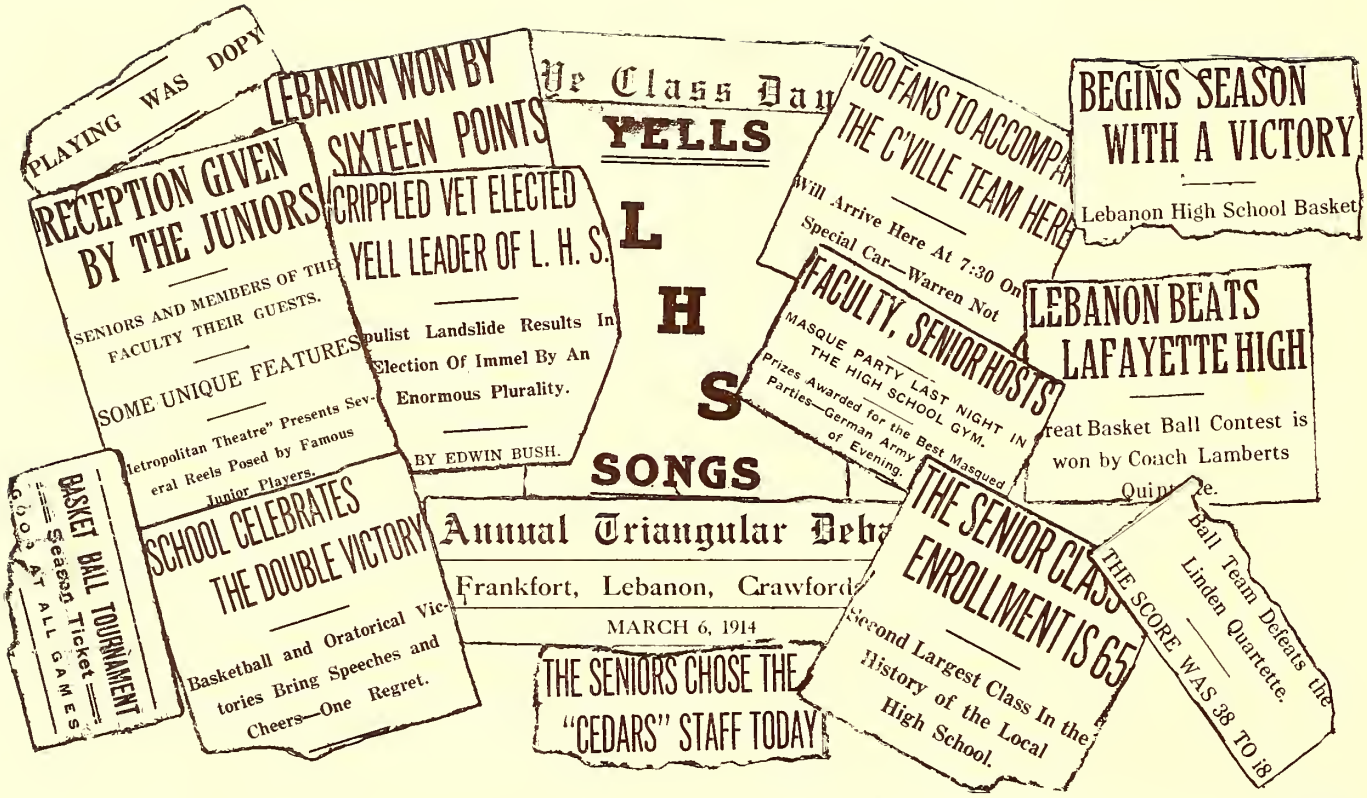
with a beautiful, lovely romance attached to me that would make a ripping story for the first page of the "Evening Times," and tomorrow—I was to be married.

Quickly I tore off the paper from the box and with savage strength broke the cord, and there was my beautiful trousseau. Had ever a girl had a more complete wedding outfit? There were my shoes, wonderfully small for number fives, with their adorable thin, impractical soles; hose of finest silk; lovely dainty slips that I had shamelessly thrown dollars away for; then came the waist—my greatest, most unpardonable sin—filmy, lacy, dainty, that would make me have a most delightful cold whenever I wore it. I pounced upon it and bringing it to my lips showered it with kisses; then dashing madly to the mirror, I slipped it on. True, it did not reveal my wildest hopes of maidenly beauty, but perhaps that was because of the unmistakable coal-sooty ugliness of my complexion. So straightway I laid the waist down, tenderly, gently and in such a position that I could view its loveliness during the evening. Painstakingly and with the patience of a martyr I worked for hours arranging my distractingly stubborn "crowning beauty" and finally "swathed my slender stem" in those lovely, recklessly expensive garments that had so multilated my aforementioned bank account.

Oh, it was great to live. I sang happily and the big ugly red and green flowers in the wall paper danced the good old-fashioned fox-trot with dizzying grace and aptitude and the furniture that I had grown so intimate with during those long, lonely years, laughed with me, and I laughed back with uncalled-for silliness. Far away in the distance a train whistled sharply and something tightened around by throat and my crazy heart thumped and bumped and I wondered how I could wait until the morrow, when another whistle would blow and I should know that my—that—that He had come?

Finally I became sane and began cleaning out my trunk, preparatory to packing my bridal array. It was a veritable attic and contained lovely, cobwebby, old relics that I had stuffed in here when some horrid fat housekeeper had called in my disorderly little room. Oh, I loved all the dear old broken and battered things and I hugged them crazily as if I had met once again some of those pathetically far away friends of my childhood. In one far corner I found a middy waist, which had always been my particular chum during its presentable period of life, and down deep in a corner of one of the dear big pockets I found the first love letter that Dick had ever written. Then came the dear old sheet in the bottom of the trunk, deliciously grimy and dirty, and in which I had always keep my most precious treasure—a beautiful roomy book filled with the souvenirs of the happenings of my whole life. I called it my morocco-bound scrap book, although the ugly gilt letters on the front, "Register of the Poor and Aid Rendered," belied my wild fancy.

With eagerness I opened it—


PLAYING WAS DOPY
LEBANON WON BY SIXTEEN POINTS
Ye Class Day
YELLS
L
H
S
SONGS
100 FANS TO ACCOMPA
THE C'VILLE TEAM HERE
Will Arrive Here At 7:30 On
Special Car—Warren Not
BEGINS SEASON WITH A VICTORY
Lebanon High School Basket
RECEPTION GIVEN BY THE JUNIORS
SENIORS AND MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY THEIR GUESTS.
SOME UNIQUE FEATURES
CRIPPLED VET ELECTED YELL LEADER OF L. H. S.
pulist Landslide Results In Election Of Immel By An Enormous Plurality.
BY EDWIN BUSH.
FACULTY, SENIOR HOSTS
MASQUE PARTY LAST NIGHT IN THE HIGH SCHOOL GYM.
Prizes Awarded for the Best Masqued
Parties—German Army
of Evening
LEBANON BEATS LAFAYETTE HIGH
reat Basket Ball Contest is won by Coach Lamberts
Quin e.
BASKET BALL TOURNAMENT
Season Ticket
AT ALL GAMES
SCHOOL CELEBRATES THE DOUBLE VICTORY
Basketball and Oratorical Victories Bring Speeches and Cheers—One Regret.
Annual Triangular Deba
Frankfort, Lebanon, Crawford
MARCH 6, 1914
THE SENIORS CHOSE THE "CEDARS" STAFF TODAY
THE SENIOR CLASS ENROLLMENT IS 65
Second Largest Class In the History of the Local High School.
THE SCORE WAS 38 TO 18
Ball Team Defeats the Linden Quartette.

Class Play
JUNIOR
RECEPTION '14
METROPOLITAN
THEATRE
MAY 9, 1914
High School Orchestra Gave Splendid Program Including Oren Hughes Selections
CAST OF CHARACTERS
Principals All Made Hits in the Characters Assigned them —The Play NettedNeat Sum for Charity
ALUMNI DAY AT THE HIGH SCHOOL
THE HIGH SCHOOL PENNANT
Girl's Minstrel.
Defeated Lafayette High School By a 29 To 13 Score.
LAMBERT'S FIVE BEAT MARION
Lebanon High School Quintette Won by the Overwhelming Score of 53 to 24
MARION
Locals Played Loosely But at That Outclassed Opponents —Dale the Big Point Winner for Lebanon.
CHRISTMAS TREE FOR THE POOR CHILDREN
Sunschine Society Is Issuing 250 Invitations To Annual Event At the High School.
FI-FI PLEASES LARGE AUDIENCE
Home Talent Production Given by Sunshine Society of L. H. S.
Lebanon Champions Ninth District.
Both Teams Lacked the Punch But Lebanon Showed Flashes Of Her Real Form.
SUNSHINE INITIATION MEETING
In Door Carnival Entertainment was Success in Every Particular.
GIVES THREE NUMBERS BY A LOCAL COMPOSER
LEBANON CITY SCHOOLS CHRISTMAS VACATION
Sixth Annual Triangular Debate
Crawfordsville, Frankfort and Lebanon High Schools
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10, 1915
Oratorical

For many minutes I lingered over the two large pages which were filled with souvenirs of that far away life—my school days in Lebanon High School.

Then suddenly the door bell pealed through the house and a dear, familiar voice sounded for a moment in the lower hall and finally I heard the sound of heavy steps fairly leaping up the stairs and in a second Dick stood in the door of my room.

In one instant I was on my feet; then suddenly I felt myself choking with sentiment; an indescribable impulse came to me to enact all of the foolishly feminine love scenes that I had read about in the latest novels. A certain phrase from a story I had just finished flashed into my mind:

"Her eyes were closed. He kissed the lids."

Straightway my eyelids shut and I held out my arms. With incredible speed Dick was at my side.

"Dear old girl," he breathed into my ear.

And I nestled in his arms and whispered back:

"Dickie, I'm so glad. I love—tomorrow."

Philippinitis.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Your Uncle Fuller—Maestro Americano.
Benito Sanchez—Presidente of the Pueblo.
His Nibs—Muchacho.
Francisco—Chambermaid to Moro, the horse.
Cornelio—(en espiritu) Cocinero.

Ants
Mosquitos
Centipedes
Lizards
} Attendants on the Maestro.

Scene—Your Uncle Fuller's house, most anywhere in the Philippines, but more particularly in Jimalalud, Negros.

Time—Present.

SCENE I (11:00 A. M.)

Your Uncle Fuller (in his chair, yawning):

The world is full of sorrow and distress.
The months that have crept by have left me gray.
Yea, worn and full of sorrow that e'er I
Should from my mother's apron strings have fled,

And, dreaming of a paradise afar,
And paralyzing kings by frenzied deeds
Of valor, flown ten thousand miles across
The sea. Well, here I am, and I guess I'll stay.
The fire of my ambition was a vain
And paltry icicle cast in Hades
To buck against Old Sol, whose scorching biz
It is to show us here how to keep warm.
And now all energy seems to have fled,
Oozed from my sluggish veins as fades a flower
'Fore Winter's chilling breath, and I can scarce
Bestir my bones to move for laziness;
Scarce even have I got the vim to write
This little bit. I guess I'll rest myself
Before I do proceed. (Rests.)

A little while
Remains before I'm summoned unto chow.
I want a smoke. No sooner said than done—
Perhaps, if that muchacho is around.
Boy! (pause) Boy! (pause) !!!**??! Boy!

His Nibs (entering): Si, Senor.

Y. U. F. Cigarrillos. Hustle up.

H. N. Si, Senor.

Y. U. F. Fosforos, boy! Think you that I can light
Without a match? Now pronto bring me forth
My shoes; and also from yon peg my pants.
That's right. Vamos! I think I have a hunch
That Benito will hie him here to chin,
And perhaps want to borrow a few of
My hard earned pesos. He has not been here
These seven days. He must be sick, I guess,
That he has not been here to press my palm
With Rooseveltan fervor, and to spread
A coat of soap so soft that, ere I know
He has an ax to grind, he has me foul,
And melts my heart, that his need of a ten
Should be so great. How much he owes me now
I have lost count—I am no mathematish.

He gives me a severe and prolonged pain.
Yet must I stay and play the diplomat,
Else I can get no cash municipal
To run my schools; then I am lost indeed,
For this bamboo government could not use
My valuable service more. And then
The walking back to home is not so good
That I might wish to try. In fact they have
Me by the leg. It is as there they say,
"The rain makes corn, corn whisky, whisky then
Makes Democrats"—I make the schools; but he,
The Presidente, and his law, makes me,
And I must in his graces good remain.

Ha! Here he comes. How much he wants this time
I dare not guess. But I believe I'll show
A front, the strength of my convictions great,
And 'round my purse so tight a string I'll draw
That even he may not slip fingers in.

(Enter Benito) Buenos dias, Senor.

Benito Sanchez. Buenos dias, Senor.

Y. U. F. (in Spanish). It gives me pleasure great to see you here.
(Aside) O what a lie! But others great I'll tell
That put this one to shame. (To Ben.) Well, Senor, I
Am happy. Take a chair. (In English) And may you speed
Your parting. Boy! Bring hither my last box
Of cigars, tin foil wrapped, that I may show
This geezer how a Yankee treats his guests.
(In Spanish) I trust your health is good. What, not? Well I
Am sorry. (In English) that you have not the smallpox.
(In Spanish) What may I do to serve you, president?

Ben. I come to ask your health, my dearest friend.
My solicitude, amigo, frets me sore
Lest you be ill; I love you so, dear friend.
These cigars are most excellent. (Hinting) I wish
I might know where I can purchase the same.
(Y. U. F. offers him the box, of course. Ben. holds out his hands.)
Nay, nay. I could not take so fine a gift. (Accepting quickly.)
A million thanks. If you will visit me
Sometime, I'll permit you to help me smoke
This precious gift, my friend, my dearest friend.

Y. U. F. (Aside, sadly) And that was my last box! I wish he would
Hurry his departure, for I smell chow,
And I don't want to have to bid him stay
To guzzle down my priceless grub, and then
Borrow some cash because he is my friend.
I guess hoc mihi faciendum est—
I pray he may decline and get him hence.
(Aloud in Spanish) Senor, I wish that you might stay to chow.

Ben. I thank you many times; but I have—have—

Y. U. F. (In English) Nix! I'll not press, for fear you will accept.
(In Spanish) Senor, sorry am I you'll not accept.
(In English) You greasy slob! You tin horn, five feet high
And girth the same, that one may not know which
Is coming toward, a human or a barrel!
(In Spanish) Yea, my sadness causeth me e'en to choke.

Ben. I must away, dear friend, but first, dear friend—

Y. U. F. (In English) O stow that rot! You mud-hued tub of lard!

Ben. I love you, as you know—ahem—ahem—

Y. U. F. Ahem!

Ben. I have a man who does await me now
Who does of me make demand for spot cash.
A note I gave him some three months ago—
Twenty pesos, thus the sum is writ down—
And must be paid forthwith. My salary

Will be paid in one week, and I do swear
Upon the tomb of Aguinaldo—when
He croaks—I'll pay you sure upon that day.
Else may my soul be lost.

Y. U. F. (In English) It sure will be!
(In Spanish) But you do melt my very heart to tears
Such is your need. I'll see if I may find
The sum. (Goes to trunk; turns over clothes.)
Alas, you see the fount is dry.

As, in my land, we have a classic verse:
"Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her dog a bone;
But when she got there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog got none."

Ben. He! he! he!

Y. U. F. Huh! huh! huh!
You find me broke, Senor, I wish I might;
But I am busted flat. I see not here
A cent that I can let you have jawbone.
I am most sad indeed—

Ben. Bien! adios!

Y. U. F. Here is your hat; what is your hurry, sir?
Adios, Senor mio. Come again.
(In English) When next the lightning strikes, or once again
Old Birnam Wood does come to Dunsinane. (Exit Benito).
Of you I am well rid. O I did lie
Like Ananias; in my trunk was none,
But had I looked elsewhere, perhaps—but I
Must get to chow. My inner man doth crave
A chance to get on the outside of chow.
Boy!

SCENE II. (3:00 P. M.)

Y. U. F. (awakening from siesta) Boy!

H. N. (entering) Si, Senor.

Y. U. F. My slippers. Put some water in the can.
I'll take a bath. O Lord, how hot it is!
(Returns presently from the bath.)
Now I feel fine. I guess I'll take a smoke.
Boy! Bring on the coffin nails!

H. N. Si, Senor. (Gets the nails. Y. U. F. lights up; smokes.)

Y. U. F. Ah, this is peace! All one needs now is a
Dumb waiter, hang his muchacho, behead
His cook, and live a free man once again.
A pack of thieves, liars not amateurs—
Abominations all. Two weeks ago
I told my friend, and boasted very loud
I had an honest cook, muchacho too,
Paragons of virtue. He said no word
But sat himself to write, nor told me what
It was. I wrote him yesterday what I

Discovered here when I returned from him—
My coffee gone, my lard, my sugar, too,
The cans depleted as a battle flame
Had o'er them passed. Gone the same way a can
Of Rockefeller's extract, wrenched from earth
By the monopoly, whose mighty grasp
Is feeble to the strangle hold His Nibs
And 'Nelio have upon my precious goods.

Francisco (entering with letter) Senor, una carta del otro Americano.

Y. U. F. Hello! Well, what the deuce? I'll read and see. (Reads) "Warning to the man who has an honest muchacho. Dedicated to Your Uncle Fuller by the man who heard him brag. You had better keep your trunk locked and tie a log chain to the key. Unless these precautions are taken, your faithful Filipino boy will fall from grace and go the road of all the others, and take along all your valuables for company. After ten years of careful search, and having tried or seen tried more than three hundred samples, I am of the opinion that such an article as an honest Filipino does not live to be over five months old—if that.

"There is a saying that 'the good die young.' I amend it to 'the good Filipinos are the dead ones.' **They can be trusted!** So when I pass a native funeral, if my hands are not otherwise occupied, I take off my hat to give due respect to a good native that is passing.—Jenkins.

Well I'll be jigger-boomed! Philosophy
Of life. Such is life on a large island!
(Biff! Smashes centipede.)
That's three since noon. Let me philosophize—
But first another cigarrillo smoke. (Smokes.)
I'll pipe dream, and my woes enumerate.

I find: muchachos who steal, and are in the way; ants in my chow, centipedes in my bed; mosquitos in the air; native fingers in my pocket; and hot in the sun; and when any of these are in, I am out. I see a white man sometimes once a month. I am lost in a wilderness of bamboo. I eat bamboo chow in a bamboo house, talk a bamboo lingo, dish out a bamboo education to a bamboo people, all under a bamboo government! O, kraut!!*??**! Boy! Bring me another coffin nail!

SCENE III (9:00 P. M.)

(Y. U. F. in steamer chair, feet on window sill, in pajamas, smoking. Dim light in room. Without, full moon, a charming tropical night. Band playing on the plaza. Sound of guitars and Spanish serenades in all directions. Dogs warble in minor keys, mosquitoes sing.)

Y. U. F. Who said that "Life is but an empty dream?"
I'd give that geek a swat he'd not forget.
For life is full of joy. I am content—
A place to loaf, a halo 'round my head
Of incense while I court my lady fair,
Sweet Nicotine; and not a lick of work;
An august presence, proud before them all;
And homage paid as fits a conqueror.

Leave details to the cook, and let him swipe
E'en to my gold-filled teeth; but let him run
The ranch, while I do rest and sign my name
To monthly checks my Uncle Sam doth send.
Let Presidente eat my sustenance,
I see no need to howl. When anger clouds
My noble brow, take it out on the cook.
Hurl oaths triangular at muchachos,
And thunder wrath as did Olympian Jove
In choicest English swear. Then take a smoke,
And rest again, and tell how good it is
To rest and rest, not ever lift a hand
To labor manual. In laziness
Forget the world, and home, and all the past;
In present live, and living, drink deep draughts
Of indolence. Let's smoke! That's recompense.
  Trouble and worry to heaven may beat us;
  It's heaven enough to have Philippinitis!

(Falls the curtain of night.)

C'VILLE
PERK
ORGANIZATIONS

The Sunshine Society.

Faculty Adviser ..... Ruth Campbell
President ..... Harriet Ashley
Vice-President ..... Blanche Hunt
Secretary-Treasurer ..... Esther Gardner

Executive Committee.

Senior, Orpha Casey
Junior, Magdalene Mitchell
Sophomore, Eliza Fike
Freshman, Lillian Stevens

Visiting Committee.

Senior—Winnie Ashley, Dorotha Witt.
Junior—Mary Gilmore, May Reynolds.
Sophomore—Verna Hoffner, Leona McNorton.
Freshman—Leone Edwards, Madge Howard.

Slogan.

"'Tis the songs ye sing, and the smiles ye wear
That's a' makin' the sunshine everywhere."

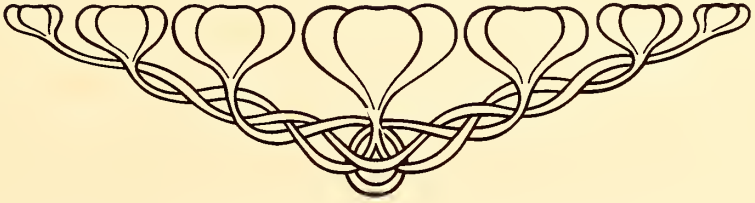
One of the most unique and also one of the most efficient and beneficial features of L. H. S. is the organization called the Sunshine Society. This society is managed by the girls, although the boys are occasionally honored by being invited to assist in some of the heavier features, both physically and financially. It is this society that puts much of the "sun" and also the "shine" into our school life. It is a combination of educator, moderator, decorator, illuminator, elevator and medicator all in one. It is a delightful mixture of Red Cross, W. R. C., W. C. T. U., Sisters of Charity and Salvation Army, all ready at any time to apply the best treatment to local problems and conditions.

The Sunshine Society gets things done. It has placed carpets on the bare floors of destitute homes, thereby adding to the comfort and wellfare of unfortunate children. It has had Christmas trees on which were placed thousands of toys, as well as more substantial and useful gifts for those children whom Santa might otherwise not find. It has given loads of food and clothing to poor families. It sends flowers to sick students and faculty members. It exercises a good housekeeping care of the high school building by attending to the thousand and one details and little touches that no man janitor ever sees or does. The Sunshine Society decorates the auditorium and

opera house for important school events. It gives plays and other entertainments to raise money to help carry on its work. And last, but not least, in the activities of this society, must be mentioned its general influence on our high school life. This influence is felt in the entire community—always cheerful, always philanthropic, always ready ,always effective.

A sacred motto in the home is "What is home without a mother?" A good motto for us in our school, one that is justifiable and entirely appropriate would be "What is L. . S. without her Sunshine Society?"

And this year has surely been the banner year for L. H. S. Sunshine work. Much more money has been made than was ever dreamed of in former years. We have given two very successful plays, "What Happened to Jones" and "In Story Book Land;" had a dairy lunch which outclassed all such attempts of former years, sold candy at the district tournament and fairly haunted the boys with propositions to sell pencils and examination paper and as a result we have cleared enough money to finish paying for the Edison disc, buy a number of new records and still have money to leave to next year's organization.



Music

THE WORK of the music department this year, under the efficient direction of Miss Zella Bratton and Mr. Leslie Troutman, two of our own L. H. S. graduates, has been exceptionally good. Miss Bratton has had charge of the Advanced and B choruses and the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs, while Mr. Troutman directed the orchestra.

The A chorus has spent most of its time during the year at work on "The Crucifixion;" the B chorus has studied entirely from the chapel song books.

The Boys' Glee Club has given many very good programs in chapel exercises during the year and has done splendid work. Although the girls have not appeared before the public many times, yet they, too, have succeeded in their work and will sing at the commencement exercises.

One of the most popular and flourishing organizations of L. H. S. this school year is the orchestra. It is composed of students who play a number of instruments which have never been used in former years. The bells and saxophones especially have added to the beauty of the music.

The orchestra has furnished the programs for many of our chapel exercises during the year and almost every Tuesday morning the tuning of instruments could be heard in the music room and the students knew that there was something splendid in store for them. Sometimes the programs consisted of lively ragtime and popular airs, at other times beautiful interpretations of difficult classical selections were given. Once during the year the orchestra gave a program to raise money for the Stokes school. Later they gave an entertainment at Thorntown.

The orchestra has been very fortunate this year in having several of the talented L. H. S. students give special numbers on their programs. Miss Catharine Parkhurst has interpreted many fancy dances, Miss Magdalene Mitchell has acted as elocutionist and given several delightful numbers, and Miss Katherine Allen and Mr. Herbert Ransdell have given the students much pleasure by their vocal solos.

The Pennant

"The Pennant" has always been considered one of the best school papers in the state and much credit is due to the staff of this year for keeping it thus. This is the first year that the monthly paper of L. H. S. has been published by the students without the help of a faculty adviser.

Albert Nelson, the competent editor-in-chief, deserves the highest praise for the part he has played in keeping up the standard of the paper. It is due to his untiring efforts to make each issue a good one that the student body has been able to issue the "Pennant" alone. We regret that Albert is a Senior for it will be hard to fill his place.

The work of the other members of the staff must not be overlooked, for each of them has done his best to suggest ideas and secure material.

The "Pennant" could scarcely have been published without the aid of the members of the faculty who have so faithfully corrected the manuscripts and given advice on many details.

The Staff.

Editor-in-Chief ..... Albert Nelson
Associate Editors .....
Lois Moore, Viola Church, Nova Roberts
News Editors ..... Herbert Ransdell, Harriet Ashley
Class News Editors .....
Pauline Ellsberry, Susie Sullivan, Olon Simmons, Leone Edwards
Art Editors ..... James Thompson, Mary Gilmore
Exchange Editor ..... Floyd Perkins
Athletic Editor ..... Edwin Bush
Joke Editors .....
Herschel Clark, Madgalene Mitchell, Vinson Hartley
Alumni Editor ..... Helen Frank
Subscription Editor ..... Nell Shannon
Chief Business Manager ..... Walter Herdrich
Assistant Business Managers .....
Bayard Shumate, Manley Immel, Marion McCormick, Oris DeVol.

The Roman Republic

The Roman Republic, whose citizens are the members of the Latin classes, has been a very prominent organization this year. The members of the Junior Latin classes constitute the Nobility; the Sophomores, the Equestrians, and the Freshmen, the Plebians. Officers were elected at the beginning of the year, the most important being the consuls, James Thompson and Nelle Gipson; the censors, Chester Garner and Carter Lewallen; the Praetor Urbanus, Virginia Brown, and Praetor Peregrius, Letha DeBard. As soon as a Plebeian can make an 80 per cent. average class grade he may be promoted to the Equestrian class, at the will of the censor, and in a like manner the censors may place in a lower class a citizen in either of the upper classes after conferring with the dictator, Miss Voliva. This organization has done much toward bringing about a greater interest in Roman life and promoting a feeling of fellowship among the Latin students of Lebanon High School.

Oratory and Debate

CECILE HURT.

CHRIS BLEW.

Oratory

A SMALLER NUMBER of contestants than usual appeared in the county oratorical tryouts, but the quality of the speakers made up for the lack of quantity. There were seven boys and eight girls who tried out. The boys' contest was divided into three parts. On Monday morning, December 21, Chris Blew, Manley Immel, Charles Partner and Lloyd Reath spoke. Chris Blew and Charles Partner were the winners from this group. On Tuesday morning, Byron Jones, Herschel Clark and Herbert Ransdell spoke, and all did so well that the judges were unwilling to accept the responsibility of picking the two best, so they decided to let all three appear in the finals. The finals were held on Wednesday morning and Chris Blew received first place, with Herschel Clark and Herbert Ransdell tied for second.

The first girls' tryout was held in the assembly room on Saturday afternoon, January 9. Cecile Hurt, Eliza Fike, Leone Edwards, Nelle Gipson, Harriet Ashley, Susie Sullivan, Catherine Parkhurst and May Reynolds were the speakers. The first five of these won the right to appear in the finals on the following Monday morning, when Cecile Hurt won first and Eliza Fike second place.

In the county oratorical on the night of January 15, both speakers showed the results of efficient training. They had difficult selections, but each easily commanded the closest attention from the audience. Mr. Blew gave a part of Lord Chatham's speech on "An Address to the Throne," and Miss Hurt gave the arena scene from "Quo Vadis." Lebanon supporters awaited the decision of the judges, confident that both speakers would rank high. When Blew was announced as winner of the boys' contest, they felt practically sure that the judges would not award two firsts to the same school, however much it deserved them, but they were totally unprepared for the surprise they got when Hurt did not win a place among the first three speakers. However, everybody felt very proud of both orators.

And indeed, we have every reason to be proud of our representatives, for both, being wholly inexperienced previous to this year, have been able to represent the school only through hard work under the efficient coaching of Mr. Scifres.

Debating

FROM THE ENTHUSIASM shown in short debates in the public speaking class it could early be seen that there would be a large number of tryouts for places on the debating teams. From the improvement which these inexperienced debaters made from day to day it could readily be seen that competition would be close.

The subject for the triangular debate as chosen by representatives of the three schools on the first Friday in November, was: "Resolved, That Indiana should appoint a commission with power to fix a minimum wage in every line of industry." As soon as this subject was announced many members of the class began work on it. Those who were trying out for the county oratorical were, of course, unable to spend much time on it until after the tryout.

On the night of January 26, fifteen contestants spoke in the high school assembly. Mrs. Doehleman, Miss Voliva and Mr. Smelser, acting as judges, chose Herschel Clark, Herbert Ransdell, Chris Blew, Manley Immel, Floyd Perkins, Edwin Bush, Lloyd Reath and Charles Partner, as members of the teams. Later, Mr. Scifres divided them, placing Bush, Perkins, Ransdell and Immel on the affirmative team and Reath, Clark, Blew and Partner on the negative team. Perkins and Clark were appointed captains and Immel and Partner alternates of the affirmative and negative teams respectively.

The members of the teams, with Mr. Scifres, began hard work immediately, working from seven until ten, three or four nights a week. Their first work was to make and arrange outlines for their speeches. Then they worked for material and each man wrote a fifteen minute speech following his outline. The speeches were thoroughly worked over and condensed or cut down until they were ten minutes or less in duration. After that the speeches were committed and the last work was spent on polishing delivery. Perkins and Clark were selected for rebuttal speakers.

On the night of the debate our affirmative team hopelessly outclassed Crawfordsville's negative team at Lebanon, although we were only given a two to one decision. After hearing a favorable decision at Lebanon, it was confidently expected that our negative team would win at Frankfort, because they had been considered much stronger than the affirmative. However, we soon heard that the judges had been unable to arrive at that conclusion and had given Frankfort a two to one decision. Then, of course, the outcome of the debate was thought to depend upon the decision at Crawfordsville. But it

happened that Crawfordsville's affirmative team won there, making it a tie all around. The decision then rested on a count of the total number of points made by the teams, thus injecting an element of chance into the contest. It was found that Crawfordsville came first with 514 points, Lebanon second with 507 and Frankfort third with 495 points. Lebanon's affirmative team received the highest number of points given to any team in the debate.

Most of the members of this year's debating team were totally inexperienced in debating until they commenced work this year. Only Reath, Perkins and Ransdell had had previous experience as members of the team. As a result of good coaching and close application, they gained a mastery of the subject and made a showing no team need be ashamed of. Only three members of the team, Perkins, Ransdell and Immel, are left to form the nucleus for next year's team, but there is much available material in the public speaking class to fill the other places. The next L. H. S. debating team should be as good, if not better, than this, especially so if Mr. Scifres remains here another year.

Public Speaking Class

AT THE BEGINNING of the year the rapidly declining interest in public speaking received a fresh impetus from the employment of Mr. Scifres as instructor in this department. A class of some sixteen or seventeen boys enrolled for this work. The first work taken up was the reading in class of selections from great orations. This was done with the purpose of improving enunciation and inflection. Later, debating was taken up and short debates were given on the vital subjects of the day. As soon as the subject for the triangular debate was announced, almost all the members of the class began working on it at once. Class work was devoted mostly to extemporaneous speeches on different phases of this subject. It was the aim of Mr. Scifres to have every mem-

ber of the class who wished to try for the team able to give a ten minute speech on either side of the question before the night of the tryouts.

At the same time six members of the class were working on orations for the county oratorical tryouts. Chris Blew won out in a hotly contested race and later won first place in the county oratorical. In the debate tryouts fifteen members of the class were entered and Floyd Perkins, Herbert Ransdell, Edwin Bush, Manley Immel, Herschel Clark, Lloyd Reath, Chris Blew and Charles Partner were successful.

Three members of the class dropped out at the end of the semester, but the class was amply compensated for their loss by the addition of several new members, mostly underclassmen. As the debaters were excused from regular recitation to work on the debate, the class was so diminished in number that enough work could be devoted to the new members to enable them to catch up with the rest of the class. A great deal of stress was put on gesticulation and free movement before the class in order to give the speaker ease of mind. Debating was again taken up to some extent. After the triangular debate, in which Lebanon drew second place, the members of the team settled down to regular class work. Some time was spent in practice of extemporaneous speaking, each speaker picking whatever subject he wished. For the State Discussion League contest no tryouts appeared, so Charles Partner was chosen as the representative. Later on, in conjunction with extemporaneous speaking, the class began work on Macaulay's "Essay on Milton," one of the greatest pieces of English literature. The study of this work was taken up in order to give the students an idea of the good to be derived from studying the vocabulary, diction and sentence structure of great pieces of literature.

The year's work has been of great value to all the members of the class, due mostly to the fact that Mr. Scifres has a thorough knowledge of all phases of public speaking, and that he is able to impart his knowledge in an interesting as well as instructive manner. Everyone has improved wonderfully under his coaching, and some have become very proficient along this line. Perhaps the greatest good, however, lies in the increased interest that has been aroused in this work, which foretells successful debaters and orators for old L. H. S. in the future.

Indiana State Discussion League

The topic chosen for discussion by the Indiana State Discussion League this year was "How May We Secure Greater Efficiency in County Government?" As no one evinced a desire to compete for the honor of representing Lebanon, Charles Partner was chosen as our speaker, without undergoing any tryout. When none of the other high schools in the county presented candidates, it devolved upon Charles to represent Boone county in the district discussion at Kokomo. Like our basketball team, Partner had the misfortune to run up against championship material early in the race. His opponents were Harold Reynolds, of Kokomo; Sylvester Mersch, of Frankfort, and Clyde Williams, of Crawfordsville. Last year Reynolds and Mersch tied for position in the district discussion and first place was given Reynolds on points. He then won the state discussion. This year Mersch got first place, Reynolds second, Partner third and Williams fourth. It is no discredit to our speaker to be unsuccessful in a contest against such capable and experienced speakers, nor is it a discredit to our school.

Partner, like most of the other speakers, in the short time that was allotted him, gave most attention to the short ballot as the most important reform needed by county government.

Social Events

Pennant Picnic

The Pennant staff had a picnic Wednesday evening, September 30, in Horner's Grove, near Thorntown. The picnickers left Lebanon on the 4:26 car and, after arriving in Thorntown, they proceeded to walk the two and one-half miles to the grove. About seven o'clock the faculty arrived. "After "lunch" the party passed the time away by toasting marshmallows, singing, telling stories and getting shot by the photographer. They returned to Thorntown in time to catch the ten o'clock car home.

The Mock Trial

The mock trial given January 20, under the direction of Colonel Warner, of New York, for the benefit of the Senior class, was a decided success. It was full of fun from start to finish. The characters were prominent citizens and members of the faculty. Each one played his part exceptionally well. The amount the class received was $39.70.

The Faculty Banquet

The faculty banquet for the Seniors occurred Friday night, April 9, at the Baptist church. The banquet was served in the new dining hall. Covers were laid for eighty-six persons, including the Seniors, the members of the school board and the faculty. The tables were decorated with pink and white German Stock.

The program for the evening was taken from the Rubyist of Omar Khayyam. Mr. Smelser presided as toastmaster. The subject of his toast was "Come, Fill the Cup." Harriet Ashley followed with "The World is Full of Roses;" Byron Jones, "The Man Worth While is the Man Who Can Smile;" Miss Grace Bryan, "But Leave the Wise to Wrangle;" F. E. Hutchinson, "Alas, That Spring Should Vanish With the Rose;" "B. M. Scifres, " 'Tis All a Checker-Board of Nights and Days." Lastly came Mr. Brown with "One Thing is Certain, that Life Flies." All of the toasts were very interesting and contained food for thought.

Philip Endres entertained the Juniors at his home on the night of October 9.

In Story Book Land

One of the most successful plays ever given by the Lebanon schools was the musical fantasy, "In Story Book Land," which the Sunshine Society presented on April 16.

The plot of the play centered about Jean and Allan, two small children, who, indignant because their mother would not allow them to stay up for her party, wished they were in "Story Book Land," which, as pictured in the new book of that name, would be more attractive than living at home with such an unfeeling mother. Their wish was granted and they were taken through "Story Book Land," where they met with many interesting people and strange adventures. They found, however, that everything was not as ideal as they had anticipated and they were overjoyed to return to real life, finally convinced that home was the best place and mother the best friend after all.

The story of the travels of Jean and Allan was told in music and fancy drills.

Cast of Characters.

Allan ..... Lorenzo Daugherty
Jean ..... Doris Slusser
Their Mother ..... Lois Moore

Characters in Story Book Land.

Mistress Mary ..... Harriet Ashley
Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son ..... Franklin Hopkins
Mother Goose ..... Magdalene Mitchell
Knave of Hearts ..... Herbert Ransdell
Mrs. Pumpkin Eater ..... June Flaningam
Pieman ..... Vinson Hartley
King's Messenger ..... Oris DeVol
Old King Cole ..... Walter Herdrich
Queen of Hearts ..... Mary Gilmore
King of Hearts ..... Lloyd Reath
Bo-Peep ..... Mary Rowan
Marjory Daw ..... Eliza Fike
Simple Simon ..... Herschel Clark
Jack Spratt ..... Byron Jones
Mrs. Jack Spratt ..... Edwin Bush
Geraldine, the pet mule ..... Herman Whitehead
Moonbeam ..... Katherine Parkhurst

The following drills were given: Nymphs, King's Gardeners, Poppies, Roses, Daisies, Cornflowers, Court Dance, Dance of the Follies, Suffragettes, King's Imps, Society Girls, Snow Drops and the Fiddlers Three.

On Sunday night, March 24, Paul Church, captain of the basketball team, entertained the members of the team, coach, manager, student trainer, the yell leader and their girl friends at a six o'clock dinner. A most delightful time was enjoyed by all.

Susie Sullivan entertained about twenty-two of the Juniors and their friends at a George Washington party February 20, at the home of W. S. Ritchie.

The Mam From Home

Several members of the Senior class are working very diligently on the class play, which will be produced May 20, by Mr. Arthur Beirault, of Indianapolis. The cast of characters has been chosen and it promises to be one of the very best plays ever given by the school.

CAST.

Pike, the Man from Home ..... Byron Jones
Earl of Hawcastle ..... Chris Blew
Honorable Almeric St. Aubyn ..... Herschel Clark
Horace Granger Simpson ..... Walter Herdrich
Grand Duke Vasili Vasilivitch ..... Edwin Bush
Ribiere ..... Vinson Hartley
Valet de Chambre ..... Paul Church
Carabiniere ..... Albert Nelson, Oris DeVol
Mariano ..... Charles Partner
Ivanoff ..... Lloyd Reath
Ethel Granger Simpson ..... Blanche Hunt
Comtesse De Champigny ..... Nova Roberts
Lady Screech ..... Katherine Allen
Michele ..... Harriet Ashley

On April 7, at the Claypool Hotel, in Indianapolis, Mr. Smelser and Mr. Slagle entertained the members of the basketball squad and Coach Lambert. Later in the evening they were taken to see "The College Hero."

Junior Reception

On May 1, the Junior class entertained the Senior class, members of the faculty and the school board and their wives at a reception, which was one of the most delightful ever given.

The plot of the play which furnished the entertainment for the evening was a very original one. It was an imaginary reunion of the 1916 class. The first act was in the lobby of the Hotel De Ginks and the second act was in the roof garden of the same hotel.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

H. L. Ransdell ..... U. S. Senator
J. Thompson ..... Guest
Roy LaFollette ..... Clerk
F. G. Perkins ..... Proprietor
Phil Endres ..... Elevator Boy
Paul Hooper ..... State Senator
Chester Garner, Willie Mulligan ..... Black Face Porters
Charles Cassady ..... Mr. Henpeck
Nellie Gipson ..... Mrs. Henpeck
Magdalene Mitchell ..... Actress
Iro Campbell, Kate Long, Mary Rowan and May Reynolds
Members of Show Troupe
Mary Gilmore ..... Telephone Operator
Other members of the class ..... Guests

Class Day

Of course we, the Seniors, feel very well pleased over class day exercises, and even though the admiring public fails to see the originality and splendidness of our program, we have a secret opinion that it is one which even the illustrious class of 1916 will have to work hard to equal.

The honor pins were presented by the Principal L. B. Smelser to the Seniors whose grades during their entire high school course were highest.

Local hits were gotten off in a very clever manner and at the end a burlesque on Shakespeare's play, entitled "The Lamentable Tragedy of Julius Caesar" was given.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Julius Ceasar ..... Paul Church
Marcus Brutus ..... Lois Moore
Mark Anthony ..... Herschel Clark
A Soothsayer ..... Edwin Bush
Octavius Caesar ..... Byron Jones
Lepidus ..... Oris DeVol
Cassius ..... } Conspirators { ..... Viola Church
Casca ..... } { ..... Juanita Budd
Trebonius ..... } { .. June Flaningam
Pindarus ..... Jennie Butler
Portia ..... Byron Jones
Calpurnia ..... Edwin Bush

What Happened to Jones

A number of the students of L. H. S. gave a play entitled "What Happened to Jones," at the Grand Opera House, November 20, for the benefit of the Sunshine Society. The play was a comedy throughout and was a great success, under the efficient coaching of Mr. Arthur Bierault. The cast was made up almost entirely of the students who took work under Mr. Bierault during the summer vacation.

THE CAST.

Jones, who travels for a hymn book house ..Lloyd Reath
Ebenezer Goodly, professor of anatomy .... Edwin Bush
Richard Heatherly ..... Paul Hooper
Anthony Goodby, D. D., Bishop of Ballarat .. Frank Beck
Thomas Holder, a policeman ..... Charles Partner
William Bigbee, an inmate of the sanitarium .....
Herschel Clark
Henry Fuller ..... Vinson Hartley
Mrs. Goodly ..... May Reynolds

Ebenezer's daughters—

Sissy ..... Magdalene Mitchell
Marjorie ..... Madeline McKinney
Minerva ..... Harriet Ashley
Alvina Starlight ..... Pharos Felker
Helma ..... Susie Sullivan

The Faculty Reception

On Friday evening, October 23, the faculty gave its annual reception to the Freshmen in the shape of a Hallowe'en party. Everyone came masked and enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent. All classes of people were present from the Kaiser's army to the little coon baby.

After every one had become acquainted, partners were chosen in a clever manner and all marched around for refreshments.

Edna Hill, who was dressed as an old-fashioned woman, and Chester Garner, who made a hit with the boys in his feminine attire, received the prizes. Of course the Kaiser's army could not be slighted, so it was awarded the best prize, that of a string of "wienies."

Sunshine Picnic

On Thursday evening, April 29th, the Sunshine girls of L. H. S. entertained every boy in school at a picnic in Mundell's woods, east of Lebanon. It was considered to be the very biggest thing the girls had ever undertaken during the entire year, but it proved very successful. The Sunshine girls and the women members of the faculty furnished the lunch and the picnickers left for the grove immediately after the dismissal of school at 4:00 o'clock. It was perhaps the most successful entertainment given by the girls, and it is certain the boys never spent a more delightful evening.

Sunshine Society's Christmas Tree

The Sunshine Society's Christmas tree was a great success. A short program was given, consisting of a song by the Girls' Glee Club, a Christmas story by Magdalene Mitchell and dances by Madge Carr and Katherine Parkhurst. Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus (Albert Nelson and Susan Sullivan) surprised the one hundred and fifty children by appearing before them in person and bringing each a gift and some candy. By the expression on their little faces the Sunshine girls knew that they had done much toward making a merry Christmas for them.

The Freshmen were disappointed in their first class meeting. They intended to have a moonlight picnic, like the big Seniors, but the weather proved undesirable, and they held their meeting in the high school building. After eating their lunch in the library, they proceeded to the "gym," where they spent most of the evening playing games. During the evening, Catherine Parkhurst gave some fancy dances and most of the class joined in dancing the Virginia reel. Later in the evening they had a marshmallow toast in the library. The chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. Smelser and Mr. Slagle.

Sunshine Spread

Friday night, January 29, the Sunshine Society gave a spread for the new Freshmen. The girls met in the gymnasium at 6:00 p. m., where the usual initiation ceremony took place, and then marched upstairs, singing the school song. A long table extending the full length of the hall and seeming almost to groan under its load, was rapidly relieved of its burden by the hungry girls. Since it was the first social event of this school year, the girls made the most of their opportunity and spent the evening in a rollicking good time.

Senior Class Party

On Friday night, October 31, the Seniors held a class meeting at the high school building. The evening was spent in playing games and in singing. Refreshments of fruit and candy were served.

Senior Class Meeting

The Seniors held their first class meeting at the country home of George Adair, on Friday night, October 2. A picnic supper, which was held in a large grove, was the principal feature of the evening. After supper everyone roasted while trying to toast some marshmallows. A few games were played in the moonlight, after which all went to the house and "blended their voices in song." The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Smelser, son, Harold, and guest, Miss Clyde Purdy, of Strasburg, Col.; Misses Bryan and Farmer and Mr. Slagle.

Freshman-Sophomore Party

The Freshmen and Sophomores had a party at the high school building on Wednesday night, November 25. At the beginning of the evening there was a short program. The first thing on the program was a little play entitled "Waiting for the Train." After the play Catherine Parkhurst and Madge Carr gave several very pretty dances. Then the whole party went to the "gym," where most of the evening was spent in games. Delicious refreshments were served in the library later, and the evening was closed with several rousing yells.

Junior Basketball Party

The Junior basketball girls with their gentlemen friends were entertained at a party at the home of Virginia Brown, December 11th.

Miss Edith Schopbach, of Aurora, Ill., was the guest of Miss Edithe Smith during the week of March 28.

Harold Higbee entertained at a six o'clock dinner Friday evening, February 19, the following: Kally Hall, Fern Fink, Hazel Hall and Mary Alexander, of Crawfordsville, and Harriet Ashley, Byron Jones and Charles Partner, of this city. After the dinner, which was in keeping with Washington's birthday, the party attended the Crawfordsville-Lebanon game.

After the Sunshine play, "What Happened to Jones," Miss Mary Hogshire entertained the following guests, in honor of two Indianapolis friends, Misses Eleanor Pollock and Loie Yant: Misses Pharos Felker, Leona McNorton, Mabel Burgin and Magdalene Mitchell; Messers. Marion McCormick, Walter Herdrich, Paul Church, Paul Hooper, Floyd Perkins, Vinson Hartley and Herbert Ransdell.

The first Sophomore class meeting was held at the home of Ray Butler, near Hazelrigg, on Thursday, October 22. The class left Lebanon on the 6:22 Thorntown car, accompanied by Misses Farmer and Ritchie. A very enjoyable time was spent around the bonfire, roasting "wienies" and marshmallows. After the feast, music and games furnished the entertainment.

Miss Magdalene Mitchell entertained very delightfully at a six o'clock dinner Sunday evening, December 26, in honor of Harry Gilmore, of Franklin, who was visiting Hallie Hamilton.

Misses Mary Hogshire and Lois Moore went to Lafayette Friday evening, December 11, and were the guests of Misses Carolyn and Juliet Matthews, at dinner. Marion McCormick and Herbert Ransdell went over later in the evening and the party attended the basketball game, Lebanon vs. Lafayette.

George Adair, assisted by Misses Mabel Adair and Mabel Kersey, entertained in honor of Miss Helen Kersey, of Kentucky, November 27. Refreshments of popcorn balls, candy and apples were served.

On November 6, at her home, three miles south of Lebanon, Verda Cunningham very delightfully entertained a number of her friends at a party. The guests were taken to her home on a hay wagon.

Misses Ruth Smith and June Mullen went to Frankfort Thursday, December 31, to be the guests of Miss Hazel Strange at a watch party.

Miss Ruth Schooler entertained at a house party the week end of January 1, Misses Nellie Miller, Eliza and Elizabeth Fike.

On December 31, at her home on North Lebanon street, Viberta Yutzy entertained a number of her friends at a watch party.

ATHLETICS

Lebanon High School Athletic Association

Edwin Bush ..... President
Oris DeVol ..... Vice-President
Charles Partner ..... Secretary
Paul Hooper ..... Treasurer

Last spring Mr. Walker, Mr. Lambert and Mr. Slagle conceived the idea of forming an Athletic Association among the boys for the purpose of creating greater interest in athletics. The idea met with a great favor and an association was formed with Byron Jones, president; Edwin Bush, vice-president; Hallie Hamilton, secretary; Herbert Ransdell, treasurer. A constitution was drafted and adopted at the second meeting. This constitution contained regulations for all forms of athletics carried on here, concerning eligibility, awarding of monograms, etc. The powers as well as the requirements of a member of the association were very light, since the great purpose of the organization was merely to create higher interest in athletics. Every student in order to participate in athletics had to belong to the association, but to belong he was only required to pay the nominal dues which were charged. The association was the legislative body, but all of the executive power was vested in an Athletic Board of Control, consisting of the president of the association, the principal, the coach, the athletic manager and

a representative of each class elected by the members of the class.

Soon after school began last fall, at the first meeting, Edwin Bush was elected president; Oris DeVol, vice-president; Charles Partner, secretary; Paul Hooper, treasurer. At the second meeting the constitution was read by the president for the benefit of the new members. A motion was made, seconded and carried that the paying of dues be abolished, but provision was made in the motion for raising money by assessment if necessary. As a result every boy in school has been considered a member of the Athletic Association this year. The Athletic Board of Control created the position of trainer for the varsity basketbell team and abolished the custom of giving away complimentary basketball tickets. The great benefit of the formation of this organization lies in placing part of the responsibility of the management of athletics into the hands of the students, thus insuring heartier co-operation from them.

Athletic Board of Control.

E. M. Bush, President.	Paul Church, Senior.
L. B. Smelser, Principal.	James Thompson, Junior.
W. L. Lambert, Coach.	Cecil Bell, Sophomore.
L. O. Slagle, Manager.	Lorayne Tolle, Freshman.

Our Basketball Record

Again a successful basketball season has ended and again our team, although defeated by the state champions, has a record unsurpassed by any other team in the state. At the beginning of this season no one felt very confident that our team was of championship caliber. They felt that the holes in the lineup left by Worley and King could hardly be filled. But Little proved that backguard was his natural position, and Whitehead played a surprisingly good game at forward. However, lack of condition gave the team a poor showing in the first few easy games. They gave their first indication of high class form, when still in poor condition, they only lost to the fast New Richmond five on their own floor by one point, It was still better shown when they defeated the husky Thorntown bunch on their own floor by a decisive score. After that they had the task of plowing through the hardest schedule that any Lebanon High School basketball team has ever had. Some of the games were won only

by narrow margins; a very few were lost, also by narrow margins. Fairmount Academy defeated us at Fairmount by two points. Meanwhile we avenged our defeat by New Richmond by beating them on our floor by six points. Crawfordsville, our ancient rival, fell before the team's onslaught on their own battlefield, as did Rochester. Later in the season, however, Rochester and Crawfordsville both defeated us on our own floor, Rochester by two points, Crawfordsville by five. Then at the tournament, Thorntown defeated us by seven points.

Thus we have our team losing five games, but they defeated every team that defeated them, except Fairmount Academy, at whom they got no second chance. Again, the noteworthy point is that these five games were lost by a total of only seventeen points. We venture that no other team in the state with a schedule as hard as ours, can show such a record. Although the team did not go to the tournament at Bloomington, we believe that it came closer to the state championship than some of the teams that did. Thorntown admits that their hardest game in winning the championship was with Lebanon.

Lebanon	60	Swayzee	30	at Lebanon
Lebanon	26	New Richmond	27	at N. Richmond
Lebanon	60	Southport	11	at Lebanon
Lebanon	26	Thorntown	16	at Thorntown
Lebanon	19	Lafayette	18	at Lafayette
Lebanon	23	Pendleton	21	at Pendleton
Lebanon	29	Lafayette	13	at Lebanon
Lebanon	39	Bedford	6	at Lebanon
Lebanon	32	New Richmond	26	at Lebanon
Lebanon	30	Fairmount	32	at Fairmount
Lebanon	29	Rochester	14	at Rochester
Lebanon	26	Anderson	24	at Lebanon
Lebanon	17	Crawfordsville	13	at Crawfordsville
Lebanon	68	Hammond	7	at Hammond
Lebanon	36	Whiting	11	at Whiting
Lebanon	23	Rochester	25	at Lebanon
Lebanon	65	Jamestown	16	at Lebanon
Lebanon	18	Crawfordsville	23	at Lebanon
Lebanon	31	Whiting	17	at Lebanon
Lebanon	42	Burlington	27	at Lebanon
Lebanon	49	Jamestown	26	at Lebanon
Lebanon	18	Thorntown	25	at Lebanon
Lebanon	766	Opponents	428	

Players.	Field Goal Points.	Foul Goals.	Total.
DeVol	214	2 out of 5	216
Church	148	3 out of 15	151
Bush	146		146
Whitehead	74	70 out of 129	144
Little	36		36
White	68		68
Reath	2	3 (awarded)	5
Total	688	Total 78 out of 149	Total 766

Looking Into the Future

With five out of seven members of the team graduating this year, it might be expected that next year's team would not measure up to the standard of Lebanon's teams. But during the years that Lebanon has had championship and near-championship basketball teams, the entire school has become so imbued with the spirit, that there is always a plentiful supply of material on hand, ready to be developed into stars. The answer to the question depends mostly on who is coach here next year. If Mr. Lambert comes back, it is a self-evident fact that the school will be represented by an excellent team. However, if they are not so fortunate as to secure his return, it is probable that a high-class coach will be secured, one who can turn out a winning aggregation from the abundant field of material available.

Little and White from this year's squad will form the nucleus of the team. Little can play either center or back guard well, although he shines brightest at back guard. White can play either forward or guard, and will make a point-winner at either position. Cash, a big Junior, has great possibilities, and with a little hard work and training, ought to be a valuable man to the team at any position and add much needed weight to a light team. Parsons and Gardner are good prospects for forwards. Parsons is small, but aggressive, and a good guard evader and basket shooter. If he ever comes out for the team in dead earnest, it will be hard work for anybody to keep him out of a place. Gardner is the smallest man among the likely candidates, but he can handle the ball, take it right through a scrimmage, and hit the basket. Bell and Ball are tall men, though rather light, and could be developed into either centers or forwards. There are a number of good guards who might rise into prominence. Shumate, Black, Nelson, Miller and Chambers are among these. Harry DeVol is a player on Oris' style, and will probably make good at some position, if he succeeds in keeping himself eligible. There will be some likely recruits from the eighth grade team, most notably Don White, who is a good man at any position. Besides all these, there are persistent rumors of other good players who are to enter school here next year. With these prospects, it seems that the hardest task should be, not in picking a good team, but in selecting the best men for the positions on the team.

17
17
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CHAMPS
15

Sophomore Class Champions

At the beginning of the class championship series, the Sophomores were the general favorites of the dopesters. Their team was considered the fastest and most evenly matched, and they were expected to take first place easily. The Seniors, Juniors and Freshmen were thought to be about evenly bunched. As the games went on, the Sophs failed to show as good form as expected and remained even with the other teams. In fact, none of the teams showed much high class basketball, yet most of the games were close and very exciting. The series was supposed to consist of seven groups of games. At the end of the sixth, the teams all had the same standing, each having won three games and lost three. In the seventh group, the Sophomores eliminated the Juniors, and the Seniors eliminated the Freshmen. It then became necessary for the Sophs and Seniors to play a deciding game. The championship game was tied almost all the way through. In the last three minutes, White, aided by some good passes from Bell, scored a bunch of field goals and won the game.

It is doubtful if ever a more evenly matched team won the class championship. All are about the same size, handle the ball skillfully and are good floor workers, and each can play at least two positions well. White is a forward who used his varsity experience to good advantage on his class team. He is the leading point winner. Parsons is the other forward and is the fastest man on the team when his lack of condition does not tell. Bell plays center, although he seems more fitted for a forward. He has a good eye for the basket. Black is a plunging guard, who consists entirely, so his opponents say, of knees and elbows. Nelson is a lengthy man, who entwines himself about his opponent and renders him helpless. His specialty is guarding big men. Shumate is another plunging guard, whose specialty is laying back under the basket and guarding anyone who comes down the floor. All these men are of future varsity caliber.

BANO
BANO
BANO
BANO

Ward Lambert, Coach

"Pig" came to L. H. S. three years ago, and may stay here three years more if he wants to. We wonder how we ever happened to secure his services, and we don't see how the school can ever get along without him. He has discovered the truth of the saying, "The third time is the charm," but the charm happened to be wrong. Although his state championship hopes were recently blasted for the third time, he isn't whipped yet and never will be. He can still laugh, do the "big league" dances, teach physics and chemistry, coach athletics, sing (!!?), and give life size imitations of Charles Chaplin. He is fond of "Keystones." This is very probably his last year at Lebanon, but we're for Ward, always.

Manley Immel, Yell Leader

"Red" is one of those who are small but mighty. He, too, had to work hard to acquire position, being forced to endure all the rigors of a strenuous campaign. His election shows the results largely of female votes. His auburn locks waving in the breezes as he cuts his graceful capers before the crowds, compose a veritable battleflag, inspiring to valorous yellings. Even the players "see red;" how could they help it? Manley is yet a mere Freshman. In the three years of high school life that remains to him, may he grow in size and grace and continue to inspire the warriors in L. H. S.

Paul Church, Captain and Forward

"Monk" doesn't let his religious name interfere with his gentle manner of handling an opponent on the floor. Members of other teams have found that he isn't as small as he looks. He has played for Lebanon three years and has led the team into the fray as captain this year. He is a forward and has a splendid eye for the basket, but his main strength lies in his guarding. His speed and quickness have made him the most skillful floorworker on the team. During the last year, he became too fast for basketball alone, so he entered society with one of his converts, and has been playing a strong game on the first team since. He is a Senior and graduates this spring.

Herman Whitehead, Forward

Herman is the featherweight of the team, and feels that he's getting fat if the scales register more than one hundred thirty pounds. He has to eat lots to keep down his weight. He has fought his way on to the team through sheer force of brains and an infinite amount of nerve and grit. Although most of his basketball strength lies above his neck, it manages the other part so well that the huskiest opponents have been able to tell that Herman was in the game. Outside of basketball, he loves candy and the "gurls." He has played his last game of basketball for L. H. S. After leaving high school he is considering either entering the coal business or becoming a Keystone artist with Lambert.

Edwin Bush, Center

"Ed" has just passed seventeen and is yet almost a beardless youth. He cherishes the distinction of having for two years been the youngest but biggest man on the squad. During those two years he has lost lots of weight and religion. He is so elongated that when he comes on the floor he assumes a crouching attitude to keep the other from feeling so small. He is a living refutation of the argument that athletics cause deterioration in scholarship and basketball is for him one of a long list of activities. During the last season "Ed" made a strenuous effort to break Job's record for boils and almost succeeded. Job outclassed him in patience, however, and he received as his prize a repuation for grouchiness. He has almost lived this down since the tournament, and has recovered his golden smile. This is his last year in high school.

Oris DeVol, Floor Guard

"Abe" is an athlete by inheritance and has nobly upheld the reputation of his family. He is our greatest all-round athlete and has been on every team that has represented the school during his four years. He has played on the basketball team three years. Last year he was an all-state guard, and would undoubtedly have been picked this year had he received an opportunity to demonstrate his ability at the state tournament. He is the original "pep wagon" and some field goals can be expected from him, when nobody else can hit them. He has a habit of breezing right down under the basket and shooting, then getting back to his end of the floor before the ball does. The ball generally doesn't because his habit consists largely of hitting the basket. He has led the team in point-winning this season, an enviable record for a guard. Wherever "Abe" is, he generally succeeds in creating a commotion. He has also followed a family trait by developing a strong case of "family life."

Frank Little, Captain-Elect and Back Guard

"Doc" started his basketball career here at center, but developed such an aversion for the position, that when placed in a position to guard centers, he played sensational basketball. He has been on the team two years. When he was started at back guard this year, it could soon be seen that this was his natural position. His height made him a good intercepter of passes, and he developed a thrilling way of taking his man out of the play, that made the fans pat themselves on their backs in ecstasy, and reminded them of Tommy King and other former greats. "Doc" is different from most of his teammates in that he hasn't yet developed a fondness for female society. His case is not hopeless, however, since he has two more years. He has been elected captain of next year's team, and we expect to hear great things of him in the future.

Lloyd Reath, Substitute

"Wreath" is a great kidder, but he has made the squad in his Senior year only by hard and discouraging work. He has held down the back guard's end of the floor when Little was out of the game. Although he has been forced to warm the bench most of the time, he leads the teams in the number of nicknames he has gained. The entirely sincere but rather strenuous manner with which he plows through a scrimmage leaving death and destruction behind him, has acquired for him the nickname of "Warhorse," from some of the rabble. We can't understand why some call him the "baldheaded mayor of Pikes Crossing." Lloyd succeeded in getting a "regular" girl as soon as he made the team. It is rumored that he likes "sweet" cider, but of course, no one believes that.

George White, Substitute

George is the hardest, most conscientious worker on the squad. He is a member of Abe's family, and is therefore, athletic by nature, but his natural ability has been supplemented by faithful work and the closest attention to Lambert's coaching. His life would have been shortened twenty years by sorrow over the field goals he has missed, had not this sorrow been neutralized by the joy he experienced over the field goals he made. He is an all-around sub and always plays a hard game and scores a bunch of field goals when he breaks into the lineup. He is a Sophomore ,and we know he will make good in his two remaining years. George hasn't followed out his family tendencies in regard to "cases" very faithfully. He had a girl once, but she was stolen away, and being some what of a philosopher, he says he believes he is better off.

The Track Team

The interest in track work, which has grown steadily for the last few years, has produced a team which we believe is better than any other track team L. H. S. has ever had. Our track team last year was good, and although one or two of its members are gone, most of them remain, in addition to some new men who are showing well. Oris DeVol is captain.

Oris DeVol—100 and 220 yard dashes, quarter mile, broad jump, relay.
Paul Church—half mile, 220 yard, low hurdles, broad jump, relay.
Edwin Bush—high jump, shot put, discus throw.
Harry DeVol—mile, half mile, relay.
Fred Adams—mile.
Earl Dye—pole vault, relay.
Russell Swails—120 yard hurdles.
Rex Bowen—pole vault.
George White—half mile, relay.
Lloyd Reath—100 and 220 yard dashes, quarter mile, relay.
Cecil Bell—high jump.
Ian Black—pole vault.
Charles Cross—mile, half mile, relay.

In the first two meets more than a full team was used. The preceding is a list of those entered in the Triangular and Central Indiana meets.

Dual Meet With Westfield

The first meet of the season was a dual meet with Westfield on Wednesday afternoon, April 21. Few of the men were in good condition for this meet. Some of the runners had been working for sometime, but most of the others began hard work on Monday before the meet. Westfield nosed out a first by six points. The score was 56½ to 50½. The star of the meet was Armstrong, Westfield's colored athlete, who scored 39 points, taking most of the firsts. Harry DeVol won the mile in excellent time, as Church did the half-mile. Good records were made in most of the track events, but of the field events poor records were made in the shot, discus and pole vault.

100 yard dash. Time, 10 4-5 seconds: Armstrong (W), 1st; Reath (L), 2nd; DeVol (L), 3rd.

Half-mile run. Time, 2 minutes, 14 seconds: Church (L), 1st; Dadd (W), 2nd; White (L), 3rd.

220 yard dash. Time, 26 seconds: Armstrong (W), 1st; DeVol (L), 2nd; Reath (L), 3rd.

Mile run. Time, 4 minutes, 55 4-5 seconds: H. DeVol, (L), 1st; Cross (L), 2nd; Davis (W), 3rd.

440 yard dash. Time, 57 seconds: Armstrong (W), 1st; Reath (L), 2nd; McAvoy (W), 3rd.

220 yard low hurdles. Time, 29 2-5 seconds: Church (L) and Armstrong (W), tied for 1st; Linn (W), 3rd.

Relay race. Time, 3 minutes, 58 seconds: Lebanon (H. DeVol, O. DeVol, Church, White), 1st; Westfield (Gifford, Todd, A. Davis, E. Davis), 2nd.

120 yard high hurdles: Armstrong (W), 1st; Ball (L), 2nd.

Shot put. Distance, 34 feet, 11 inches: Bush (L), 1st; Nordyke (W), 2nd; Armstrong (W), 3rd.

Discus throw. Distance, 82 feet, 1 inch: Armstrong (W), 1st; Bush (L), 2nd; Nordyke (W), 3rd.

High jump. Distance, 5 feet, 3½ inches: Armstrong (W), 1st; Bell (L) and Bush (L), tied for 2nd.

Broad jump. Distance, 20 feet, 4 inches: Armstrong (W), 1st; DeVol (L), 2nd; Corburn (W), 3rd.

Pole vault. Distance, 9 feet, 5 inches: Linn (W), 1st; Bowen (L), 2nd; Dye (L), 3rd.

First Boone County Meet

On the Saturday following the Westfield meet, the first Boone county track and field meet was held at Lebanon. The entrants were Lebanon, Advance, Zionsville and Thorntown. Advance and Zionsville were not represented by full teams. The meet was easily won by Lebanon. The scores were: Lebanon, 77; Thorntown, 17; Advance, 9; Zionsville, 5. The poor showing of the other schools may be explained by the fact that their experience with track work is very limited. This was the first track meet ever won by Lebanon. Bush was the individual point winner, with 15 points, winning first in all three of his events. H. DeVol was not able to run because of a sore foot. Riggins, of Thorntown, took first in the mile, the only first that Lebanon did not take. A discovery was made in Swails, who won the high hurdles and took second in the low hurdles. Our relay team clipped a few seconds off their

time. The records made in this meet stand as county records.

100 yard dash. Time, 11 seconds: Reath (L), 1st; DeVol (L), 2nd; Imbler (Z), 3rd.

Shot put. Distance, 53 feet, 7 inches: Bush (L), 1st; Rafnel (T), 2nd; Walls (A), 3rd.

220 yard dash. Time, 24 1-5 seconds: Reath (L), 1st; Canada (A), 2nd; Beck (T), 3rd.

Discus throw. Distance, 92 feet: Bush (L), 1st; Little (L), 2nd; Smith (T), 3rd.

440 yard dash. Time, 56.2 seconds; DeVol (L), 1st; Canada (A), 2nd; Walls (A), 3rd.

Half mile run. Time, 2 minutes, 11 1-5 seconds: White (L), 1st; Way (Z), 2nd; Church (L), 3rd.

Mile run. Time, 5 minutes, 1 second: Riggins (T), 1st; Cross (L), 2nd; Adams (L), 3rd.

High jump. Distance, 5 feet, 2 inches: Bush (L), 1st; Bell (L), 2nd; Stevenson (T), 3rd.

Broad jump. Distance, 18 feet, 10½ inches: Church (L), 1st; DeVol (L), 2nd; Imbler (Z), 3rd.

Pole vault: Bowen (L), Dye (L), tied for 1st; Stevenson (T) 3rd.

220 yard low hurdles. Time, 29.1 seconds: Church (L), 1st; Swails (L), 2nd; Waters (A), 3rd.

120 yard high hurdles. Time, 18.2 seconds: Swails (L), 1st; Stevenson (T), 2nd; Hall (T), 3rd.

Relay race. Time, 3 minutes, 58 seconds: Lebanon (Cross, O. DeVol, White, Reath), 1st; Thorntown (Cougar, Beck, Johnston, Riggins), 2nd.

Triangular Meet

The first real big track and field meet that Lebanon ever won was the triangular meet at Lebanon, May 1. As usual, this meet was closely contested ,and it was only in the last event that Lebanon nosed Frankfort out by one point. The score was Lebanon, 41; Frankfort, 40; Crawfordsville, 18. Crawfordsville's poor showing was the surprise of the meet. Good records were made in all events. The best, however, were those made in the mile, half-mile, discus hurl and 220 yard dash. Powell, of Frankfort, won the mile in 4:56, then came back and ran the half mile in 2:10. By tying for second in the high jump with Bush, of Lebanon, he became the individual point-winner of the meet. Wisehart, of Crawfordsville, hurled the discus 107 feet. Reath, of Lebanon, clipped off the 220-yard dash in the exceptional time of 23 4-5 seconds. From the Lebanon standpoint, he was the hero of the meet. There

was difference of opinion as to whether he or Fox, of Frankfort, won the 100-yard dash, and it was finally counted a tie. By a decisive victory in the 220, he demonstrated clearly as to who was the best man. Reath is also responsible for Lebanon winning the relay race. Lebanon ran third until the last quarter, when Reath passed Eagleson, of Crawfordsville, on the finish. The time was 3:49. Church ran away from the field in the low hurdles, and DeVol won his quarter by pure headwork. By taking first and second in the shot put Frankfort acquired a several point lead, which was overcome only by Black's first in the pole vault and DeVol's second in the broad jump. From the showing made in this meet, Lebanon is expecting to make a strong race for first place in the Central Indiana meet. Harry DeVol, who has been unable to run, is relied on to beat Powell in the mile, and White, it is believed, can take the half mile. The results:

100-yard dash. Time, 11 seconds: Fox (F) and Reath (L), tied for 1st; Pryor (F), 3rd.

Mile run. Time, 4 minutes, 56 4-5 seconds: Powell (F), 1st; Adams (L), 2nd; Cross (L), 3rd.

220-yard low hurdles. Time, 27 2-5 seconds: Church (L), 1st; Horlacher (F), 2nd; Bunger (F), 3rd.

440-yard dash. Time, 57.1 seconds: DeVol (L), 1st; Ostler (F), 2nd; Moriarity (F), 3rd.

Half mile run. Time, 2 minutes, 10.3 seconds: Powell (F), 1st; White (L), 2nd; Church (L), 3rd.

220-yard dash. Time, 23 4-5 seconds: Reath (L), 1st; Fox (F), 2nd; Sheffield (C), 3rd.

Broad jump. Distance, 19 feet, 9½ inches: Eagleson (C), 1st; DeVol (L), 2nd; Maxwell (C), 3rd.

Discus hurl. Distance, 107 feet, 3 inches: Wisehart (C), 1st; Bush (L), 2nd; Stonebraker (F), 3rd.

High jump. Height, 5 feet, 2¼ inches: Maxwell (C), 1st; Powell (F) and Bush (L), tied for 2nd.

Shot put. Distance, 39 feet, 3 inches: Sheets (F), 1st; Stonebraker (F), 2nd; Wisehart (C), 3rd.

Pole vault. Height, 9 feet: Black (L), 1st; Thompson (F), 2nd; Bowen (L), 3rd.

Relay race. Time, 3 minutes, 49 seconds: Lebanon (DeVol, White, Church, Reath), 1st; Crawfordsville, 2nd; Frankfort, 3rd.

Girls Gymnasium Class

The girls in the physical culture classes, under the direction of Miss Kindig, have derived much pleasure from this year's work. There are sixty members and two sections, the Freshmen girls forming one and meeting on Tuesdays and Thursdays and the advance class on Mondays and Wednesdays. Pretty folk dances, calisthenics, gymnastic and running games were taken up. The course was made more enjoyable by Harriet Ashley's playing. The most enjoyable part was basketball. Two teams were organized with Blanche Sheridan and Madge Carr as captains and some very exciting games were played. The warm fall and spring days were given over to hikes. Miss Kindig is to be complimented for her efficient method of making the course beneficial and enjoyable to the girls.

Old Lebanon

NOVA ROBERTS, CLASS '15.

Of all the spots on earth I know,
The one I love the best,
Which always seems so dear to me
Is our own old L. H. S.
'Tis here our work and pleasure blend,
'Tis here our brightest hours we spend;
O that these happy days might never end!
We'd stay right here with L. H. S.

CHORUS.

Oh, my heart is with you all the time,
Lebanon! Old Lebanon!
I'd return to you from any clime.
Old Lebanon for me.

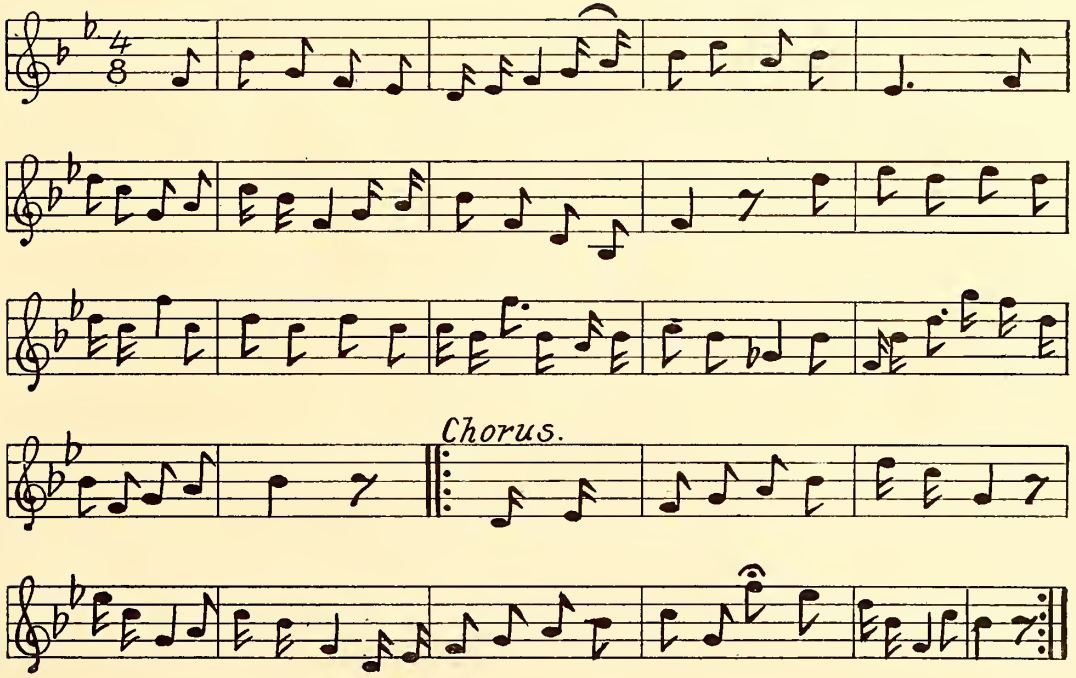
The years will roll and time will come,
When sadly hence we'll pass;
And sadly, too, we'll say good-bye
To the dear old high school class;
But oft our souls for you will yearn,
And oft our hearts for you will burn.
Oh! could our wandering feet to you return,
We'd roam no more from L. H. S.

CHORUS.

Oh, my heart is with you all the time,
Lebanon! Old Lebanon!
I'd return to you from any clime.
Old Lebanon for me.

OLD LEBANON.

Nova Roberts, '15.



ALUMNI

Alumni

History of the Alumni Association

The Alumni Association as an organization came into being in the late fall of 1906. A large number of enthusiastic alumni had taken part in a high school bazaar that was held for the purpose of making money to buy pictures for the high school, and that night after the day's work was over and the alumni had cleared a neat sum from their part of the day's enterprise, they met in the assembly hall of the old building and chose officers to carry on the work. There were probably one hundred in attendance at that meeting and enthusiasm was high. Roy Adney, attorney, was elected president and remained at the head of the organization for two years. Under his leadership the association became an important factor in L. H. S. life. The work accomplished was such that the community and school authorities felt that it was an organization to be reckoned with.

Mrs. B. F. Coombs was Mr. Adney's successor and it was under her regime that the association reached its highest efficiency. Several home talent plays were given at this time and proved to be a success financially. Probably the greatest work was the creation of a high school student loan fund for the purpose of helping students financially in their high school course. No interest was charged and no security asked, but the certification by the high school principal of the applicant's honesty and worthiness. A number of students were helped in this way and almost all the money loaned was paid back into the treasury. After a service of three years Mrs. Coombs declined reelection and Helen Means was chosen to take her place. She served one year. The next president was Dr. Darnall, but before he could carry out his plans he left Lebanon. For the past year there has been no one to take the lead, hence, nothing has been done.

A short time ago a meeting was called by the vice-president, Esther Coombs, and the following officers were elected: President, Lawrence Hopper; vice-president, Roze Moore; secretary and treasurer, Mary Long.

In the past years the alumni have had a home-coming day during the Thanksgiving holidays. At these occasions the alumni from the colleges and different parts of the country have met together and talked over olden times and renewed their interests in school life.

The possibilities and opportunities of an alumni association in Lebanon are great, and under the management of the officers, we may expect great things next year.

Wake Up, Alumni

Every graduate of the Lebanon High School is a member of the Alumni Association. We think there are some alumni who forget this. There are some, who after they receive their diplomas, close the book on their high school life and activity and feel that they are no longer connected with it. This is not true. Every alumnus should have that loyal spirit toward his school to make it the best in the state. The high school students depend upon the alumni more than we think. And if the alumni do not set up a standard, how can we expect our school to progress and increase?

For several years there were a few enthusiastic workers in the association, but in the last few years the interest has almost died and it must be rekindled. We must make the students feel that we are interested in them and what they are doing. We must encourage them in athletics and oratory. We must keep up the high standard that our school has established.

Wake up, alumni, and get busy!

ALife Worth Living

In these lines from a poet is found a suggestion for the living of a happy life:

"It isn't raining rain to me,
It's raining daffodils."

Life is to us exactly what we make it. Whether it is to be full of clouds and darkness, depression and sorrow, or one of sunshine and brightness, despite the clouds, for "into each life some rain must fall," rests with us. We get out of life just what we put into it. Did you ever stop to think, when troubles come, when lessons are hard, and the little "beasties," called the "blues," come creeping unwelcomed into your heart, how must worse things might be, and how much better off you are than some others?

Life depends a great deal, too, on our environment, since an unfavorable atmosphere, of course, weighs upon our spirits, and makes things seem worse to us than they really are. But the one who in spite of opposing circumstances can see the "silver lining" to every cloud, who can throw back his shoulders and face the wind and weather is in reality a "daffodil" in the rain, and his life is a happy and beneficial one, and a blessing to everyone.

Spring is Here, Tra-La!

Have you ever noticed the various ways in which people welcome the spring time? There are some who watch with feverish interest how Mother Nature changes the grayish brown earth of late winter into the green carpets of spring, and how, with her touch of magic, she turns the tiny, baby buds into fresh, unfolded leaves, and how she performs her many miracles that garb every-

thing about in the gay costumes of spring time. There are other people who turn the pages of their books to see how their particular, favorite poets express the sentiments and feelings that they themselves find creeping over them in this happy season. There are some who are filled with a fretful energy that stirs them to partake in active outdoor sports—to be out and doing is their one pacifier. Others are, who unconsciously drink in the beauties of spring, and in this unknown appreciation undergo a spring housecleaning in their hearts and minds. And then—oh, but we are forgetting the spring dreamers! Spring never traversed the earth without her train of sleepy lovers, and there are some, before whose eyes spring vaunts herself in all her glory—but alas! those eyes see not; they are blind! Oh, to be sure, they casually observe that the buds are budding, the grass is greening, the flowers are flowing, the skies look a little more blue, and they casually wonder "What of it?" The voice of spring passes by, unheard and unheeded in their hearts. Some day may they rub the cobwebs from their eyes and souls and let the breezes of spring play among their senses. In which of these classes do "you" belong?

The Tie That Binds

The summer months will chronicle hundreds of family reunions, where those bound together by blood or marriage ties gather to picnic and again enjoy the companionship which in many cases has been torn by moving to distant parts of the state and the nation. The family reunion places each individual again upon the same level. Whether an individual drives to the scene of the reunion in an elaborate touring car or whether he comes by rail, dressed in the garb of moderate means, is soon forgotten, when memories and stories of Uncle Ned's "forty," and "how Grandfather Smith used to tell of how he hunted deer on the old farm," are revived.

The same conditions prevail with the high school alumni. The alumni is a family, and like a family it needs family reunions. It needs a stated time in the year when the graduates convene, as in the days of the past, on an equal level. Time works wonders. Some of the graduates rise to promise and flourish. Others before whom, at the time of graduation, the world seemed the brightest, fall, and fail to reach their hopes and ambitions. To meet their old associates and admit that life has served them bitterly is a task that is dreaded.

But the athletic contests solve the question. Who thinks of the present, when two graduates meet on the eve of a struggle between the alma mater and Crawfordsville? Memories of past defeats and victories surge before the old schoolmates, and their conversation is thus directed. Athletics provide the stepping stone which is essential. The sport binds the hearts of the alumni together better than probably any other feature of school life, for after all when we leave school, we do not treas-

ure the years of drilling we receive in the class room nearly so much as the memories of the time when "the bunch" sidetracked Miss K. into discussing "the race problem" the morning after the big party when lessons were as nihil as currency.

Rubber Tires

Here's to the rubber-tired disposition! It doesn't squeak, it doesn't squawk, it doesn't rattle and incidentally it doesn't tell everybody what its doing and what a hard time it has doing it. This kind of a disposition goes over the bumps in the road as the non-rubber tired one, and it covers the same distance, but it possesses the happy faculty of going its way without jolts and jars. Stop your skidding! Be rubber-tired! Run smoothly and don't growl over your duties and lessons.

Reserved Seats

In a certain paper appeared a cartoon representing the brain of a baseball fan. The entire space was reserved for baseball, while his family, his business, his politics and all other interests were barred. We sometimes feel that the high school boy devotes more of his time to athletics than to any other interest in the school. Athletics are all right in their places and it is only when they monopolize the time and that which should be used for other things, that they become all wrong. Be interested in every school activity. Be the all-round person. A reserved seat check in any playhouse is good for but one performance, and no one ever thinks of trying to claim a seat on an out-of-date check. With a little effort to see things in their proper perspective, and determination to keep in view by the proper adjustment of the "Come In" and "Keep Out" signs, every student should see that his brain space is kept cleared for proper things at the proper time.

Alumni Athletic Support

The strength of the Lebanon high school in many ways depends upon the support of the alumni. It takes money to carry on a school and the majority of people who help to maintain the high school are either graduates or have in the past attended the institution. Therefore, it is perfectly logical that the success of athletics depends in no small way upon the response of the alumni.

We believe that the Lebanon high school alumni are behind the athletic teams of the school. It seems that the individual catches the spirit of loyalty during his school career and is never quite able to shake it off. The alumni feel the defeats and victories of the high school teams as keenly as the student body. The alumni pledges its support to athletics and bids the best of luck to the boys, who give their time and energy to advance that phase of the school activity.

Letters from Two Alumni of L. H. S.

Los Angeles, Calif., April 26, 1915.

Dear L. H. S.:

The first thing I want to say is—I wish Geraldine Perkins would pick on some one her own size. She wouldn't dare demand a letter by return mail (every line underscored) from anyone except poor little me, for she knows even at this distance I am afraid to refuse.

Is it really time for the last issue of the Pennant? I can hardly realize it. That is one disadvantage of this climate, you lose all account of seasons. When you try to place some certain event you can't remember whether it happened in January or July. We really have two seasons—the green season and the brown season. We have occasional rains from November until May, making the mountains and hills a beautiful green; then from May until November no rain at all, so by July everything that isn't irrigated is a dead brown. The native Californians rave about the beautiful, artistic brown hills, but I must confess I prefer the green, and Indiana in the summer looks prettier to me than California.

However, just now this country is beyond description. Our rains have been plentiful and the flowers are gorgeous. I have so many brought to me every day I can't find vases for them. And Fridays I have such a time making myself throw even the smaller and less favored ones away. I want to bring every one home, and usually after much indecision, start out with all I can possibly manage, only to find on my arrival—after an uncomfortable trip, leaving grumbling passengers and muttering conductors in my wake—that I have no place for them. Everything is full and the air heavy with mingled odors.

I wish you who are coming to the fair could come early before the "artistic brown" season wipes out this lovely soft green. Since we are between the two fairs, we are expecting everyone to stop off to see us. We have copied Lebanon's idea and have decorated all the business streets with palm trees set in large, square cement pots. They give the business district quite a tropical atmosphere, but are very awkward to run into—I speak from experience.

Quite a sum has been set aside to entertain guests and I am sorry I haven't the complete summer program at hand to give you. The May Fiesta is to be given May first and third, for which elaborate plans in the way of parades and floats are being made. A Rodeo will be given the first ten days of May. June fourth and fifth the schools are planning to give an historical pagent.

The first day will be an elaborate parade, representing the movement of civilization westward from the earliest ages, and the second day will be the pageant carrying out the same idea. Our school has to send two hundred boys to represent the time of Daniel Boone. They are having great fun making their guns, getting rabbit skins for their hats and working out many other details of costume.

The board of education is paying $100 a day to have moving pictures taken of the activities of the schools and these will be shown in connection with the Fiesta.

Each school will try to show something that it alone

does or stands for, so variety is assured. Last year we leased government land in the mountains and the boys of our school built a mountain cabin and the girls furnished it. It is a beautiful spot in the Big Santa Anita Canyon and is engaged for week-end camping parties weeks ahead. Our picture is to be taken of a crowd of boys on the trail going up and scenes of camp life after they arrive.

In addition to all of this we are trying to put out an annual and rehearse for a play—and incidentally have classes between times.

I enjoy this wonderful climate thoroughly and have gained back the fifteen pounds I lost in Indiana last summer, but I do get awfully homesick for you all and long to be back in my little Room 11. I am storing up pages of questions to ask Miss Campbell when she arrives. And, by the way, I am going to send her back to you next fall, weighing two hundred pounds—so beware!

Hoping to see many of you next summer on your trip to the coast, I am, Sincerely,

GRACE NORWOOD.

Anderson, Ind., May 1, 1915.

To the Alumni and Class of 1915:

It is with pleasure that I send a word of greeting to fellow graduates of the Lebanon High School.

Although twenty-one years have passed since the class of '94, the memories of our alma mater are keen and kind today.

Efficient then, we are more than pleased that down through the years our school has kept abreast the times and that it is one of the recognized progressive educational institutions of the state today.

That success, which has almost uniformly attended its graduates is not accidental. Rather do we believe that it is the natural result of that careful and able training in these principles which go to make up sterling manhood and womanhood afforded us by the Lebanon High School.

After the lapse of years, therefore, we do send words of greeting and kind appreciation.

Fraternally,

FREDERICK VAN NUYS.

TAR AND
FEATHERS

Jokes

"'Tis better to think the things we say than to say the things we think."

WHO'S WHO, WHAT'S WHAT, AND WHY.

A Few Points of Interest About L. H. S. in 1915.

After much hard and diligent work had been spent in translating the answers to the queries submitted to the assembly one chapel morning, we are now able and ready to make a full and complete report of the results of an attempt to acquaint the entire school with many items of interest.

The boys' ages varied from 12 to 21 years, but with the exception of Iro's 210, the girls all seem to be sweet sixteen and never been—absent from school a day in their lives.

It is strange how far some of the students were born from home. Philip Endres, for instance, was born in Elephant-town, Penn., but this place sounded too big for him, so he came to Lebanon. Several contended that they were born in a house, while others merely stated that they were born in different counties throughout the state. Cappie Howard was born in a barn near Squedunk.

As to the matter of Church attendance and membership, several have joined the ranks of the "Starvation Army," some "Free Thought and Speech," and many have turned their young lives into the hands of the "Evolutionists."

The faculty outdistanced all competitors in the "stale joke" contest. Professor Brown seemed to be the choice of the vulgar rabble with Professor Smelser and Professor Jones fighting had for second place.

It was surprising at the variety of "nick" names the students have. Edwin Bush asserted that the girls called him "Eddie." (Why, girls, how awful!) We can't understand why Magdalene Mitchell is called "Bratty" or why Clarence Kramer is called "Dinger," but we suppose there is as good a reason for those as there is for calling Ray Howard "Bonehead."

We believe that L. H. S., a democratic school, has more mixed politics in it than even "Hazel College." There are "Radical Reformers" contending for "free beer and ham sandwiches," the "Anarchists" and a great number aligned with the "Cow Mooses."

Irwin MacDonald signified his intention of going to Purdue to learn to drive a dray when he got out of school. James Wiley thought a domestic science course would better fit him for slinging hash in a restaurant.

Who would ever think that Chris Blew's favorite pastime was "working?" We would think that the favorite pastime given by "Dinger" Kramer, namely "kidding the vimmen," would be more suitable to Chris. "Dutch" Herdrich stated that going to Church's was by all means his favorite pastime.

When we looked at answer number 9 on all the girls' papers we saw "Kis-me." Although we are obliging fellows in a case like that, we though some explanation was necessary, which we found when we looked at the question. The question was "What is your favorite brand of chewing?" (Pardon us, girls—our mistake.) The boys all seemed to be partial to "Peachy Scrap" or "Granger Twist" as their chosen brands.

We were unable to understand why so many chose Grant street as their strolling place until Searle Comley reported that the lights at the north and east ends of Grant and Fordice streets had not been working for several weeks.

Several modern authors had their popularity assured when Nick Carter, Hoyle and Horiato Alger, Jr., all tied for first as the favorite authors. Kin Hubbard, Walt Mason and W. M. Herschell were all bunched and the editors were unable to ascertain their exact positions.

Jess Willard, having just won the heavyweight championship of the world a day or two before the questions were submitted, was easily the public favorite. Mr. Donn Roberts, a notorious character at the time, and Charles Chaplin tied for second place with Professor Stonecipher, of Zionsville, a close third.

It is said that a reader will always select the character most like himself as his favorite. Keeping this in mind, look at the following selections as favorite characters in fiction: Herman Whitehead, "Nero;" John Godfrey, "Young Wild West;" Russell Shoemaker, "Jack, the Giant Killer;" Charles Petig, "Silas Marner;" Paul Routh, "Abe Martin."

As favorite historic characters, "Buffalo Bill," led all competitors by four lengths, with D. Boone and General Custer second. Both B. Milton Scifres and Loat Slagle deserve honorable mention.

The space after the question, "How many times have you cut school?' was left blank on all papers. We are not certain whether it was the students' fear of the principal or their dislike for telling an untruth that caused such a condition to exist. (We believe either motive to be justifiable.)

Some of the slang expressions given were "awful." They ranged all the way from "gee," "gosh" and "dog gone" to "d—urn" and "h—eck."

Who would have ever thought that Esther Atkinson's favorite song is, "When I Meet HIM Face to Face." or that sentimental little ditty, "The Chambermaid's Fight with the Bed Bug," is Ray Howard's? We were not at all surprised when the L. H. S. "Loyalty" song received the most votes.

To the question, "Do you ever bet?" the answer, "Only on sure things," was very common.

There was a great variety of favorite games. The Freshies voted for "Postoffice," the Sophs for "Old Maid," the Juniors for "Hearts," the Seniors, "Mumble-the-peg."

Church was easily first as the best athlete. Umberhine beat Otis Routh out for second place by voting for himself and by bribing Gene Saunders by declaring his intentions of voting for her in the beauty contest.

The editors were literally "up a stump" when it came to deciding for the best "all round man." Sarah voted for "Abe," Verda voted for "Eddie," Esther voted for "Jim," and Emma voted for "Henn." Now, how is a mere snake editor going to decide such a thing like that?

It was easily decided that Herbie Ransdell was the "biggest bluffer," since he won by a unanimous vote.

Frank Little, Paul Hooper, Meredith Smith, Charles Petig and Dewey Akers will have to draw straws to see who is the "best lookin'," as they all tied for first place.

The snake editors on the "Cedars" staff proved to be the most popular boys, but we are such modest fellows we don't dare print our names here.

The most popular male teachers proved to be Lambert and Scifres tied for first, with Slagle third. Scifres says if the faculty had voted, he would have won, as he is mighty popular with Avaline. We believe the janitor deserves honorable mention here. More boys assisted him in sweeping the assembly this spring than gathered round any other teacher.

Miss Voliva proved to be the most popular lady teacher, with Miss Bratton second and all the rest bunched for third.

Mary E. Gilmore was highly complimented by being chosen as the best looking girl. Mary Rowan received second place and a great many others were bunched for third place. Grover Flaningam stated that he couldn't decide as to the prettiest girl. His girl, he said, isn't as pretty, but she has such a winning way.

The school chose Harriet Ashley as the most popular girl, with Magdalene Mitchell running a close second. Leona McNorton beat about sixteen others to third place with Dudley's vote.

Ruth Alkire's ability and genius was complimented when she was selected as the biggest female bluffer. Marie Kinney were running close for second place. Mary E. Gilmore also qualified for a place in this, as well as being the "best lookin.'"

Kincaid and Madeline Abagail Mc-

Now we don't want to make anybody sore, but it is our duty to print what was handed in to us. We would be willing to bet a second-hand Ford in fairly good condition against a watch or pocket knife that Edith Smith won't like it because she has been selected as the "biggest gossip." But she

should have considerable consolation in the fact that she only beat Viola Nealis by about three votes for this honored position. Viberta Yutzy got third place. We believe that Doris Bonham, Margaret Bowen, Katherine Parkhurst, Eliza Fike, Esther Hedges and practically all other girls deserve honorable mention.

WHY I AM LEAVING L. H. S. FOR GOOD.

Ruth Alkire—Couldn't get a date with Doc Little.

Jacob Wilcox—They don't have enough dances and parties.

Floy Evans—Too many social functions.

Allyn Adams—I am going to Colfax.

June Mullen—Because Daisy is leaving.

Paul Cross—I can't be trainer next year.

Viola Church—Going to be a sewing teaching like Avaline K.

Esther Gardner—Because Eddie won't come to L. H. S.

Russel Swails—The people don't appreciate a good athlete when they see one.

Paul Routh—I want to go some place where they play football.

Nara Kincaid—I have learned as much as Miss Bryan knows.

Lloyd Reath—I am going to be an actor feller.

Walter Herdrich—I don't like the crowd here.

Rush Umberhine—I am going to get a job in a candy and chewing gum factory.

Earl Dye—I am going to be a detective like Pharos.

Oris DeVol—Can't play basketball any more.

Florence Kersey—They don't visit the legislature often enough to suit me.

Margaret Bowen—I want to join Sylvia Pankhurst.

Charles Partner—I am going to Hazel College.

Ed Bush—I am going to my farm, near Whitestown.

Dorotha Witt—The life around here is too strenuous to suit me.

Meredith Smith—I am going to be a dancing teacher.

Jennie Butler—I have other arrangements.

Paul Church—I have to get out.

June Flaningam—Because the rest are leaving.

Charles Cross—To open an art studio.

Grover Flaningam—A particular friend of mine is leaving.

Ray Howard—I've gotten the habit.

Irwin McDonald—Not decided whether I will leave or not.

Harold Higbee—I want to make Butler famous.

Sarah Fogle—No inducement to stay.

Bayard Shumate—How do you make a left angle?

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Slim Jim ..... Willie Mullikin
Flora Finch ..... Mae Reynolds
Ford Sterling ..... Bayard Shumate
Yale Boss ..... Russell Shoemaker
Helen Costello ..... Anita Duff
King Baggot ..... Frank Little
Broncho Billie ..... Buren Thornberry
Chester Conklin ..... Charles Partner
Fay Tincher ..... Mary Gilmore
Alice Joyce ..... Ruth Schooler
John Bunny ..... H. G. Brown
Lillian Walker ..... Lillian Stevens
Ambrose ..... Ben Herr
Maurice Costello ..... Floyd Perkins
Francis X. Bushman ..... R. Roy LaFollette
Roscoe Arbuckle ..... Frank Cash

Professor Smelser (in economics class)—This thing has no use on the earth. Let's throw it out of the window.

THE ORDER OF THE AMALGAMATED SAVIOURS.

Constitution: We, being the sons of a free and independent nation, do declare ourselves to be united in a "Brotherhood." The purpose of this union is to save ourselves and countrymen from the graft of tonsors and tonsorial artists, commonly called barbers. No fees will be charged. The only thing required is: The members must allow the locks of the head to remain unshorn; and they must allow the minute filaments on the physiognomy to remain unshaven, until the act of removing them has been justified by the Royal Osteocephalic; super justified by the Vice Royal Osteocephalic and sub-super justified by the Royal Periwiggle.

Oath: By the help and assistance of Jack Spratt, we will see this thing through.

Motto: If you can't raise the price, raise whiskers.

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Paul Hooper—Would you think as much of me if I were a long distance from you?

Verda—Yes, the farther the better.

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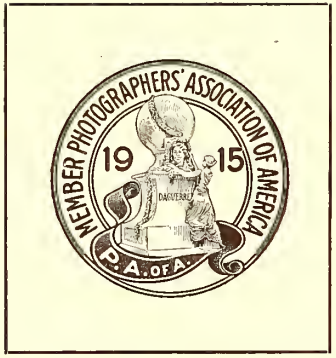

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Prices of Latter Sent on Application.
Notice,
We Do Not Guarantee Alligator Eggs.
Elephant Eggs only $1.00 per Dozen.
First Come, First Served.

Marie Kincaid—No, I can't accept a date with you for the Senior functions.

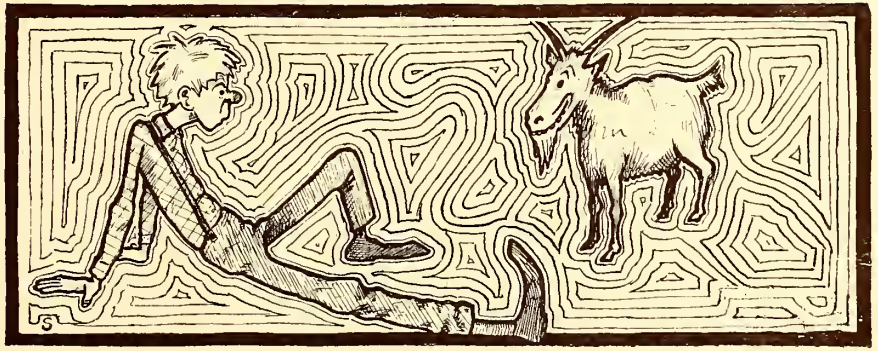
Earl Dye—Well, to mar your joy somewhat, I just want to tell you that you were not the first to tell me that.

Constance Groover—Why are Esther Atkinson's cheeks like a team of horses?

Floyd Swinford—Because there is one on each side of a wagon (wagging) tongue.

"Abe" DeVol—What would be an appropriate graduation present for my girl?

Herman Whitehead—Why, kid gloves make a very fitting present.



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George—No. Were you?

Dudley—No. I'm not that hard up.

(Editor's query—Is Emma, either?)

Professor Lambert—Astronomers know how much the world weighs.

Perkins—Where did they get the scales?

Deacon Higbee—I think I will go out for track work.

Lambert—Want to run the dashes?

Deacon—No. I want to grease the rails.

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First Music Student—We had a frightful time in "A" class this morning. Miss Bratton found a note.

Second M. S.—Who wrote it to whom, and where did she find it?

First M. S.—O! she accidentally found it while directing the singing.

Visitor at school—Why do you always laugh when that big fellow tells a joke?

Ed Bush—Oh, I always laugh when I hear those jokes.

Ben Milton Scifres—Seven eights are fifty-two.

(Editor's query: Who taught you that?)

Phone 34 Phone 34

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Charles A. Clark

"Deak" Higbee—I tell you what, the girls in this school are all "back numbers." Why! there isn't a good looking girl coming to school.

Charles Partner—Aw! Come off, "Deak!" The prettiest girl I have ever seen, I saw right here in this school the other day.

"Deak" (unconvinced)—Well, who was she visiting?

Grover Flaningam—Why are they going to build the new addition to the school house?

James Wiley—So Herbert Ransdell can come to school next year without crowding out the others.

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GET THE HABIT

The Oak Drug Store Masters & Mitchell

Soph.—How many doors are in Mr. Brown's office?

Freshie—Four.

Soph.—Wrong again. There are the two doors into the principal's office, the one into the hall, one into the typewriting room and the cuspidor.

Freshie (relating the joke later)—Yes, there are the two doors into the principal's office, one into the hall, one into the typewriting room and the spittoon.

Paul Hooper—There isn't going to be any elevator in the new bank building.

Lois Moore—How are they going to get to the top?

P. Revere H.—Safety razors.

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will soon be here for the graduates of the L. H. S. This means a new relationship and a new responsibility.

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For forty-three years we have served this community with banking facilities with a degree of success evidenced by the strong position which we now occupy, and our new home will enable us to serve our patrons better than ever before.

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Who would have thought that this and several other similar verses would ever have been found among Bob Ball's most treasured possessions.

Flaningam—Meredith Smith has rather long feet.
Demaree—He hasn't anything on Byron Jones.
"Mort"—How is that?
"Blondie"—Oh, Byron has to back up to a door to knock.

H. Whitehead—If Abe DeVol could run as fast as he runs at the head he would be a dandy.

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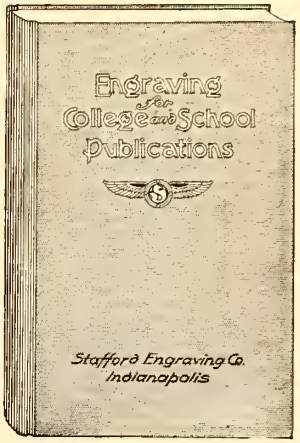

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Freshman (who had just fallen down a flight of stairs) —Did you see me fall?

Dignified Senior—Sure, I saw you. I don't see how I could have done otherwise.

Freshman—Did you ever see me before?

Senior—Not that I know of.

Freshman—How did you know that it was me, then?

Lois Moore—Here in this paper Bush wants Ransdell roasted in the Cedars.

Herschel Clark—Well, in this one Ransdell wants Bush roasted also.

Charles Partner—That's strange.

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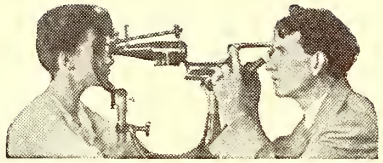

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To *Jones & Cox* in a flying machine,
To buy the clothes that are the best—
From collars, suits and all the rest.

SHOES! WHOSE!

CARRE E. DAVIS.

The coach of play, on presentation night of "In Story Book Land," (forcibly closing door)—This door is dead.

Katherine Parkhurst—Who killed it?

The enraged coach—The stage hands and myself.

Herman Whitehead (in stage whisper)—Those stage hands would kill most anything. I saw them "killing a quart" just now.

"Jim" Thompson—Yes, I have a job down at the glove factory now. I'm the executioner.

Philip Endres—The what? What does an executioner have to do at a glove factory?

"Jim"—Oh, he's the "head" cutter.

DR. GREEN

DENTIST

Miss Campbell—Meredith, what is your little brother's head all bandaged for?

Meredith Smith—He stumped his toe and hit his head on the piano.

Miss Campbell—Did it hurt him very bad?

Meredith—No, not very bad; you see he struck it against the soft pedal.

Lloyd Reath (in clothing store)—I came in to pay for a 50-cent cap I purchased in here the other night.

Clerk (looking at book)—But you are charged with one dollar.

Lloyd—Yes, I know that's what you charged.

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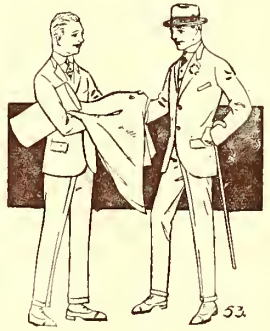

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After all "Sweets to the Sweet" is best. Fancy gee-gaws and pretty baubles take a back seat when Huyler's puts in an appearance. Then, too, these dainty confections convey sentiment that's utterly lacking in whatever else you may send or give her.

Corner Drug Store HUYLER'S IS ALWAYS FRESH J. H. Barker & Son

James Nolan—Say, Katherine, if nobody else wants a date Sunday night, can't I have one?

Katherine Parkhurst—I will let you know about six o'clock Sunday evening.

M. M. Jones—Plants do the same as people at nights.

Edith Huntsinger—What is that? Snore?

"Tuff" (going into a 5c and 10c store)—Have you got a pair o' dice?

Nervous Clerk—We have a "Paradise Lost."

Harry DeVol—Yes, Bob Ball took her home Sunday night and left at 7:10 and Gerald came done at 7:15. I guess that has them all beat.

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